THE SPORTING MAGAZINE:

OR,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Transactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diversion interesting to the Man of Pleasure, Enterprize, and Spirit.

For FEBRUARY, 1794.

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Richly ornamented with— 1 A beautiful Representation of SWINLEY LODGE, the Residence of the Master of his Majesty's Stag Hounds. 2 A striking Likeness of R. FAIRBROTHER, Huntsman to T. Newman, Esq. at Knavestock, Essex, and his Horse JOLLY ROGER.

LONDON:

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

METHOD of Hunting the Afs in the kingdom of Quito, is received, and claims our thanks and approbation.

The Natural Hiftory of the Patridge fhall certainly appear in our next Number.

The modern Method of Hunting the Whale fhall be particularly attended to.

Anacreontic Revels, by a Jolly Fellow, are fpirited; too much fo, we think, for our Publication—they are infinitely above proof.

We lament the lofs of Mr. Gibbon, the Hiftorian, as much as our Correfpondent G. K. We have attentively perufed G. K's Ode to Immortality, and dare venture to declare, that Mr. Gibbon's fame requires no fuch common placed panegyric; befides, fuppofing his Poem had peculiar excellence, it is not calculated for the Sporting Magazine.

The Gentleman to whom we are indebted for the Chinefe Method of taking the Wild Fowl, will perceive we have taken the earlieft opportunity of complying with his requeft.

We have received The Lottery, a Poem, but cannot boaft of having obtained a Prize.

The Plate, from a Drawing fent us of *Palfrey's Horfe Infirmary, Chapel Fields, Coventry*, is unavoidably poftponed till our next.

Y. may reft affured that the beft Directions for Swimming we can procure, fhall appear in our Magazine before the time he mentions.

GAMBADO's Inftructions for riding in Hyde Park, fhall appear in our next.

To Argus we confefs our Acknowledgments for a literary Dilineation of the very ftriking Portraits in his Sporting Gallery; they are too rich in thought, and elegant in execution, to be long witheld from the Public; a part of the Firft Clafs fhall have a niche in our next Number.

Equeftrius's Letter upon the ill-ufage of Horfes in every ftreet of the Metropolis, is come to hand, and fhall be attended to.

Errata.—In the Poetical Department of our laft Number, page 228, column 2, line 31, for fon of the *able-bodied flute player*, read *fon of the celebrated flute player*; and in the Latin lines, page 230, for *nully* read *nulla*, and for *domini* read *domino*.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1794

LORD MOUNTSTUART.

ON the 20th of January, 1794, died at Baſſingbourne Hall, in the County of Eſſex, John Lord Viſcount Mountſtuart, eldeſt ſon of the Earl of Bute, Lord Lieutenant and Cuſtos Rotulorum of the county of Glamorgan, Colonel of its militia and repreſentative in Parliament for the Borough of Cardiff.

His Lordſhip was born on the 25th of Sept. 1768. On the 12th of October, 1792, he married Lady Elizabeth Penelope Chrichton, ſole daughter and heireſs of the preſent Earl of Dumfries. He has left an only ſon, the iſſue of the marriage, who was born on the 10th of Auguſt 1793, and ſucceeds to his titles.

We are extremely ſorry that an advertiſement lately publiſhed by us, may have led our readers to expect in this Magazine, an engraving and particular account of the death of this much lamented young nobleman. At the time of our publiſhing the advertiſement, we had received a repreſentation of that event, which, on farther enquiry, appears to have been erroneous. The medical gentlemen who attended him on his laſt illneſs, did not conſider the hurt which he received from the fall of the horſe as the immediate cauſe of his deceaſe. The accident happened on the 24th of Dec. and

 he

he ſurvived till the 20th of January following.

About ten days after the fall, he found himſelf ſo well, that he viſited ſeveral friends in the neighbourhood in an open carraige, to thank them for their enquiries about him. This exertion, the conſequence of politeneſs and gratitude, proved fatal to him. Soon after his return home, he was attacked with a cold and ſore throat, which being neglected, brought on a fever.

A delirium enſued, accompanied with an inflammation about the brain, which the ableſt aſſiſtance of the faculty could not counteract. We take this opportunity of contradicting a report which has gone abroad, that the horſe which he rode was killed under him.

The accident happened at the diſtance of nine miles from his own houſe. He afterwards rode the ſame horſe gently home. The horſe has ſince been ſold, and is now in the poſſeſſion of an officer in the army. The ſudden and accidental death of a man in the prime of life, is in itſelf a melancholy occurrence. But the calamity is greatly aggravated, when, as in the preſent inſtance, an eminent ſituation, and a combination of the moſt amiable qualities, promiſed an acceſſion of honour and happineſs, not to the deceaſed only, but to all his connexions.

To the relations and friends of the late Lord Mountſtuart, who have thus early loſt him, it may be ſome conſolation to reflect, that in his life he was admired, reſpected, and beloved, and that he is now regretted by all who knew him.

SWINLEY LODGE.

The reſidence of the Earl of SANDWICH, *Maſter of his* MAJESTY'S *Stag Hounds.*

THE intimation given in a former Number of this Work, that an engraving of the above mentioned edifice was nearly completed, our ſubſcribers will find (as we wiſh all our communications) to be founded on the baſis of truth. In the execution, we flatter ourſelves no falling off will be diſcovered; and we have only to apologize, that the deſcription, in conſequence of the extraordinary preſs of matter, is delayed till our next.

COCK-PIT ROYAL.

AS mentioned in our laſt, the grand ſubſcription match of a week, began fighting on Monday the 27th ult. Bromley and Walter, feeders; and as we before obſerved, at the concluſion of the firſt night, (when our laſt Number weut to preſs) Bromley was *one* battle *a-head*, and the odds invariably continued at *ſix* to *five*, and *five* to *four* in Walter's favour. On the ſecond evening Fortune availed herſelf of the earlieſt opportunity to corroborate the proverbial fluctuation of her favours; for upon Walter's winning the *two* firſt main battles, and becoming *one a-head*, the betting was univerſally *two* to *one* in his favour; preſuming upon the inferiority of Bromley's pen of cocks, and the prevalent idea of his not being adequate to the taſk of feeding in the extremes of *either* ſeaſon. The torrent of opinion was in a great degree juſtified by the

Swinley Lodge, the residence of the Master of His Majesty's Stag Hounds.

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the *temporary*, as well as the *final* event; for on this night, (the ſecond) Bromley did not win *a ſingle battle* of the main, and Walter, at the concluſion, was *four a-head.* Wedneſday produced ſome good fighting, but the betting continued in a ſtate of STERILITY, *five* and *ſix* to *four* every battle, was currently offered on one ſide, and *very—very* reluctantly accepted on the other; with alternate ſucceſs during the evening, the *odd battle* terminated in favour of Bromley, and left Walter three battles a-head in the *long-main*. Thurſday produced a repetition of the ſame ſcene—GOOD FIGHTING—*barren betting*, alternate ſucceſs, and the odd battle of the night won by Walter, leaving him once more *four a-head*; he having won *twelve* and Bromley *eight* of the main.

In the early part of Friday evening, the pit ſeemed a little more diſpoſed to *equalize* the betting, but at the end of the *third* and *fourth* battles, it became again current *ſix* and *ſeven* to *four* every battle, Walter againſt Bromley, and the prevalent opinion was ultimately verified; for, by winning only *one* main battle of ſix, at the cloſe of the evening Walter found himſelf *eight battles* a-head of the *long-main*. The ſame chain of ill-luck that had ſo palpably adhered to Bromley during the week's fight, never varied to the evening of concluſion; for on Saturday he again won but won battle of the ſix mains, (though the different odds in fighting were frequently in his favour) and Walter became the victor *twelve* battles a-head, in the main of thirty-two, having won *twenty-two battles*, and his adverſary only *ten*.

The ſtrict candor we profeſs, and the rigid impartiality we mean to ſupport, compels us to introduce ſuch obſervations upon this event, as we not only ſtand entitled to make; but as will be inevitably expected from the province we have aſſumed. It is not, nor it cannot be, information of novelty to our experienced readers, that, the hardeſt taſk is ourſelves to know;" or that in the ſcenic world, the beſt tragedians have ever been inclined to ſupport the *ſock* in comedy as have the ſons of Thalia (poſſeſſing the true *vis comica*) been invariably inclined to render themſelves ridiculous, by erroneouſly ſeizing the *buſkin*, and ſtalking in the arduous and perplexing paths of Melpomene. To this miſtaken notion of perſonal perfection, univerſality of genius, and accumulation of excellence, Bromley with all *his age*, with all *his experience*, and without a *ſingle qualification* for the taſk he had undertaken, became a dupe (without any other conſolation for his preſumption) to his own confidence, and encountered an additional degree of diſgrace, that might have been by prudence proportionally reduced, if not entirely counteracted. The fact is that Bromley, not content with a hard earned, and long poſſeſſed reputation as a feeder, muſt abſolutely, and at his time of life too! hazard the loſs of ſuch acquiſition, for the paltry chance of perfection in a qualification of inferior eſtimation, by endeavouring to obtain a degree of celebrity as a ſetter-to, which nature never intended, when he had ſo long ſupported a pre-eminence in a ſuperior ſituation. But this is one of the deceptive purſuits to which human frailty is inceſſantly ſubject, and to whoſe imperious dictation we are, one

or other of us, implicitly bowing obedience; suffice it to say, Bromley fell a victim to the influence of his vanity, or the impressive force of his imagination that "lifted him so high, only to make his fall the greater." For, exclusive of the opinion we feel ourselves justified in holding forth, his best friends will admit, (and they join us in the assertion) that two-thirds of the battles he did lose, was by his deficiency and want of ability in setting-to; and however happy we shall always be to acknowledge and report his excellence as a feeder, and his integrity as a man, we never wish to see or hear (for the honour of the sod) that he again attempts to set-to against superior abilities, and superior agility, but that he will prudently admit the truth and justice of the stanza,

"At sixty-three,
"'Twixt you and me,
"A man grows worse for wear."

In this main some beautiful birds were brought to pit, and afforded abundance of excellent fighting: out of these, far the greater number honoured the pens of Walter; Holford, Elwes, Brazier, and Camp were uniformly winners on that side; whilst those of Mr. Williams, Mr. Cooper, and many of Bromley's own breed, though equal in blood, were as systematically unsuccessful on the other.

On the Thursday evening was introduced a bye battle for a considerable sum, between two reds of Captain R's, and Mr. Holford's, in which was displayed much fighting, great variety, and alternate odds; when after a battle of long duration, and equal entertainment, it terminated in favour of Holford, against the general opinion, the battle having repeatedly fluctuated in favour of his opponent.

The decision of the main on Saturday was followed by a battle between two beautiful black-breasted reds of Mr. Williams and Mr. Holford's, for five guineas each cock, which after a most desperate fight, that remained long suspended in the scale of uncertainty, terminated in favour of Mr. Holford's, who most undoubtedly stands possessed of as good blooded cocks as any in the kingdom, it being an admitted and well-known fact, that of ten brothers (yellow legged reds walked in the neighbourhood of Cobham) who fought in one race main at Guildford, nine of the ten were winners, the major part of which nine again won their battles, and some of them even four and five in different successive mains.

On Monday, Feb. 10, began to be fought at the Cock-pit, in Moss Alley, Bankside, Southwark, a match between Mr. Williams and Mr. Brocksbank, opposed to Mr. Clarke of Vauxhall, for five guineas a battle and fifty the odd. In this match numbers became interested in proportion to the sporting respectability of the parties concerned. Of the number shewn, only *twenty-six* fell into the main, the odds at starting were five and six to four in favour of Clarke, a calculation so accurately ascertained that it soon established the same odds upon every *single battle*, and not a bet could be obtained without laying them. After a great variety of good fighting (but with one continued chain of success) the main terminated in favour of Clarke, *twelve battles* a-head, having

having won *nineteen* to a discon-solate *seven* of his opponents. The general prepossession of *superiority* on the part of the victor, totally precluded every idea of even *betting*, and rendered it (in a pecuniary view) a main of much sterility.

On Monday the 17th, the great Subscription Match began fighting at the COCK-PIT ROYAL, to shew forty-one in the main, and twenty byes: BROMLEY and FISHER feeders. Of these thirty-four fell into the main, five of which were fought on each of the two first nights, and six on each of the four nights after. The odds at starting were five to four in favour of BROMLEY, though there were not wanting some who betted ten and twenty *even*. On the first night BROMLEY won the *odd battle of five*; on the second, the same, making two battles a-head, when five and six to four were currently offered upon the main, but no one adventurer seemed at all inclined to accept the offer. On the third night, BROMLEY won four battles out of the six, making the main four a-head in his favour; on Thursday he won five battles out of six, being at the conclusion of that evening eight battles a-head, having won fifteen battles out of twenty-two, and twelve only remained to be fought. On Friday each party won three, leaving the main as before. On Saturday, after a variety of good fighting, and considerable betting (each winning three), the main terminated in favour of BROMLEY eight a-head; which, in a proportional degree, may be attributed to his having relinquished the task of *setting-to*, and delegating that trust to STRADLING, whose qualifications were particularized in a former number. The best bred and most successful cocks in the main, fought in the name of HOLFORD, BARCLAY, COOPER, ELWES, WILLIAMS, BRASIER and HALE. On Saturday evening, during the last battle but one, a singular circumstance happened to a celebrated PUGILIST, who has been a *little noted* for some other *transactions* in the *sporting line*: for betting *five* guineas to *one* in the course of fighting upon a cock of FISHER's, the bet was no sooner made, than his opponent giving him a *single prick* with the point of his spur, he proved himself of the true fashionable DUTCH BREED, and by *running away*, yielded the battle to his adversary, with no small share of mortification to the adventurous hero, who has been so repeatedly the subject of popular curiosity.

On Wednesday next, the 5th of March, a match will be fought at the Crooked Billet on Iver Heath, near Uxbridge, between the gentlemen of BUCKS and MIDDLESEX, to shew 21 on each side for ten guineas a battle, and fifty the odd. Milbourne and Goldsmith feeders.

On Monday, January 27, and the two following days, was fought at the New-pit, Hoxton, a main of cocks, between the gentlemen of Islington, and the genlemen of Hackney, shewing fifteen cocks in the main on each side, for five guineas a battle, and fifty guineas the odd battle; every battle of which was won by the latter gentlemen. Feeders, Henry Hawkins for Islington, and Robert Matthews for Hackney.

CHAL-

Challenge.

THE Gentlemen of Windsor Forest having lost their annual opponent (who is gone to reside in Somersetshire), wish to shew thirty-one in the main for five guineas a battle and twenty the odds. Adding 10 byes at two guineas a battle, for two days play, to fight at Wokingham, Berks, between the present day and Whitsuntide; any acceptance of the terms may be made through the medium of this communication, which shall be instantly acceded to, and the necessary regulations made in proper form.

C. W. T. & M.

Feb. 22, 1794.

Crim. Con.

LADY Elizabeth Howard, wife of Mr. Howard, having eloped with the Honourable Mr. Bingham some time ago, an action was brought by Mr. Howard against Mr. Bingham for criminal conversation with his wife, and this action was tried in the Court of King's Bench, at the sittings after the present Hilary Term. The defendant's counsel unreservedly admitted the facts, but stated in behalf of their client, and in extenuation of Lady Elizabeth, that she had been dragged a victim to the marriage bed, without having the least love or attachment for Mr. Howard—and that a strong reciprocal affection had subsisted between her and Mr. Bingham, previous to her marriage with Mr. Howard, and which neither of them could suppress. This was urged to prevent heavy damages. When the evidence had been gone through, Lord Kenyon addressed the jury as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Jury, you are now to give your decision on this melancholy case. Since the time I have had the honour of presiding over this court, I have endeavoured to make the laws of the land subservient to the laws of morality, and also to enforce the sacred precepts of religion. I have often had the happiness of finding juries going with me, by giving heavy damages, punishing the libertine who violates the laws of God, of social duty, and religion.—Sometimes plaintiffs have procured small damages, and at other times large; but gentlemen," said he, *emphatically*, "this is a most unfortunate case, you do not here observe the plaintiff making use of the defendant's friendship, and introducing himself into the affections of his wife, or what is equally criminal, being privy to their illicit amour; but alas, it has appeared, that the plaintiff never had the affection of this woman; her love was engaged, and though the object absented himself for a time, yet when they met, the unextinguished flame lighted again; the defendant, it is true, used his endeavours for some time, to bridle his affection: he retired to the country. The husband has not, I fear, been deprived of the company of his wife's society, for I strongly doubt he never did possess it. I think, Gentlemen, the damages can neither be great, nor at the same time nominal. This young man seemed to withdraw himself from the snare into which his passions had led him.

The Jury, without retiring, found a verdict of 1000l. damages.

To

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I BEG leave to inform you, that the Duke of Bedford has juſt completed a dog-kennel at Wooburn, which far exceeds his Grace of Richmond's, in all the points of extent and magnificence. Independently of the immenſe ſuite of *canine* apartments, it has *baths*, *coffee rooms*, *a billiard room*, &c. and in the centre is a moſt ſpacious *riding houſe*, for the equeſtrian amuſement of his friends in bad weather:—the amount of the expenditure on theſe works is eſtimated at ſeventy thouſand pounds.

I propoſe ſending you ſome further particulars of this ſplendid and extenſive building, and ſhould you think of giving an engraving of it, I will endeavour to procure an accurate drawing for the purpoſe.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your humble ſervant,
A CONSTANT READER.

Wooburn, *Jan.* 28, 1793.

*** The Editors will be glad to receive the future communications of the above Correſpondent; and for the drawing he ſo kindly offers, they will be particularly obliged.

LAWS *of the* TOXOPHOLITE SOCIETY.

(Concluded from page 208.)

XI.

THAT the freedom of the ſociety (that is to ſay, the privilege of ſhooting upon target days, and at ſummer meetings, and of aſſociating with the ſociety) may be granted to eſtabliſhed ſocieties of archers; provided the place at which they ſhall hold their meetings ſhall not be within thirty miles of the metropolis: and that the grant of ſuch freedom may be moved for and ſeconded at any ſummer meeting, and taken into conſideration, and determined by a majority at the fourth meeting next afterwards. Notice of ſuch motion being hung up in the Toxopholite Room during the intermediate time.

XII.

That honorary members and privileged perſons ſhall be entitled to ſhoot with the ſociety, upon target days and at the ſummer meetings only; and that every honorary member and privileged perſon, who ſhall attend at any ſummer meeting, ſhall pay two ſhillings and ſixpence, and at any winter meeting or target, ten ſhillings and ſixpence. And that neither honorary members nor privileged perſons ſhall be entitled to win any medal or other prize of or belonging to the ſociety. That honorary members ſhall ſhoot in the uniform of this ſociety, and privileged perſons in the uniform of their reſpective ſocieties.

XIII.

That there ſhall not be any perſon admitted upon the Toxopholite ground, or at any meeting of the ſociety, without being introduced by a member; and if any gentleman ſo introduced ſhall dine, ſup, or partake of the refreſhments provided by the ſociety, the member introducing ſuch gentleman, ſhall pay, at a ſummer meeting or target repaſt, two ſhillings and ſixpence; and at a winter meeting or target dinner, ten ſhillings and ſixpence.

XIV.

That ſubſcribing members ſhall be entitled to ſhoot upon the Toxopholite-ground at all times; and if any ſubſcribing member ſhall at any time introduce upon the ground any perſon not entitled to ſhoot thereon, and ſhall permit ſuch perſon to ſhoot; or if any ſubſcribing member ſhall ſhoot thereon in company with any perſon not entitled to ſhoot, knowing ſuch perſon not to be ſo entitled, every member ſo offending, ſhall forfeit and pay, for each and every offence, the ſum of one guinea, and until payment thereof, ſhall be ſubject to the diſabilities mentioned in the fourth law.

XV.

That a committee of five members ſhall be annually choſen by ballot at the firſt ſummer meeting in every year, to be called the committee of accounts) three of whom ſhall be competent to act), whoſe duty it ſhall be, thrice in the year, or oftener, if they ſhall think proper, or ſhall be required ſo to do by the ſociety at any meeting, to examine the accounts and finances of the ſociety, and report the ſtate of the ſame at the following times, namely, in the laſt week of the month of June, in the laſt week of the month of Auguſt, and at the winter meeting; and that at ſuch laſt mentioned time the ſaid committee ſhall lay before the ſociety, a liſt of thoſe members whoſe ſubcription ſhall then be in arrear. And that the ſaid committee ſhall have power to require the attendance of the treaſurer, and the production of his books of account, whenever they, or any three of them ſhall think proper.

XVI.

That in caſe any member ſhall ſuffer his ſubſcription to be two years in arrear, the committee of accounts ſhall give notice thereof to ſuch member by letter; or if his place of abode ſhall not be known, his name and the amount of the arrear due from him, ſhall be fixed up in a conſpicuous part of the room in which the ſummer meetings of the ſociety ſhall be held, by way of notice: and if ſuch arrear ſhall not be paid within the ſpace of ſix weeks next after ſuch notice ſhall have been given, the member ſo in arrear ſhall be conſidered as having reſigned, and the vacancy occaſioned by ſuch reſignation ſhall be declared and filled up agreeable to the ninth law. And in caſe any perſon who ſhall have ſo reſigned, ſhall afterwards be deſirous of again becoming a member of the ſociety, he ſhall not be admiſſible as a candidate until he ſhall have paid the arrears due from him at the time of ſuch his reſignation.

XVII.

That every committee, except the committee of accounts, ſhall be moved for at any ſummer meeting, and ballotted for at the ſecond meeting next enſuing.

XVIII.

That all ſums of money ſhot for, and all wagers made at any meeting of the ſociety, ſhall be forfeited and paid to the treaſurer for the uſe of the ſociety.

XIX.

That if any member ſhall break, damage, or loſe any of the property of the ſociety, he ſhall pay for, or reinſtate the ſame.

XX. That

XX. That the penalty and penalties incurred at any meeting of the ſociety, ſhall be called for by the chairman at ſuch meeting; and that all payments and penalties ſhall be paid to the treaſurer, for the uſe of the ſociety.

LAWS FOR REGULATING THE TARGETS.

I.

That the ſociety ſhall ſhoot four targets in every year, upon the Toxopholite ground, namely, the firſt on the ninth of May, which ſhall be called the ſpring target; the ſecond on the ninth of June, which ſhall be called the annual or ſummer target: the third on the ninth of July, which ſhall be called the lady patroneſſes target; and the fourth on the ninth of Auguſt, which ſhall be called the Prince's, or autumn target; unleſs any of the abovementioned days ſhall be Sunday; in which caſe, the target ſhall be ſhot on the day next preceding.

II.

That the ſhooting upon every target day ſhall commence at twelve o'clock, and end at ſeven.

III.

That the place and hour of dining on the target days reſpectively ſhall be appointed by the captain, a fortnight previous to the day fixed for the ſhooting thereof; and in his abſence, by the lieutenant, who ſhall have won thoſe prizes on the reſpective target days preceding; and in default of ſuch appointment, by the officers of the ſociety.

IV.

That one week's notice of every target, and of the place and hour of dining, ſhall be given by the ſecretary to each of the members.

V.

That the targets ſhall always be placed upon frames, and at the diſtance of one hundred yards.

VI.

That the order of ſhooting at the targets ſhall be as follows, namely, if there ſhall be four pair of targets, the captain of the day ſhall lead one, which ſhall be called the captain's target; the lieutenant of the day another, which ſhall be called the lieutenant's target; the preſident another, which ſhall be called the preſident's target; and the ſenior vice-preſident another, which ſhall be called the ſenior vice-preſident's target. And in caſe there ſhall be five pair of targets or more, the other vice-preſidents ſhall lead ſuch other target or targets, according to ſeniority.— That the captain of numbers ſhall always ſhoot next to the preſident, and at his target; and the lieutenant of numbers next to the ſenior vice-preſident, and at his target. That the vice-preſidents who ſhall not lead targets, the captains and lieutenants of targets, the ſecretary and treaſurer, ſhall have rank at targets before other members, if they ſhall appear with their medals and badges, but not otherwiſe. That the reſt of the members ſhall take rank according to lot, and that a ballot for ſuch purpoſe ſhall take place on every target day, at a quarter before twelve o'clock. That honorary members and privilged perſons coming before the ballot, ſhall have rank at the target next after

after the ſeveral officers above-mentioned: That ſhooters coming after the ballot, ſhall join the targets alternately, under the direction of the officer of the day.

VII.

That the member who ſhall make the beſt ſhot in the gold, during the ſhooting of any target, ſhall be declared the captain thereof; and the member who ſhall make the next beſt ſhot in the gold, or in the red, ſhall be declared the lieutenant thereof; But that no member ſhall be both captain and lieutenant, although he ſhall have made the two beſt ſhots during the target.

VIII.

That upon every target day, the captain, or other preſiding officer, ſhall have the ſole power (ſubject to the laws of the ſociety) as well of regulating and conducting the target and dinner, as alſo of awarding and delivering the medals and prizes belonging to and ſhot for at each reſpective target: provided, that if any ſuch officer ſhall be intereſted in the award of any prize, the three diſintereſted officers of the ſociety next in rank ſhall adjudge and award the ſame.

IX.

That the preſident, ſenior vice-preſident, ſecretary, treaſurer, captains, and lieutenants, ſhall wear, at the annual winter meeting, and upon all target days, the ſeveral medals and badges belonging to the ſociety, and now worn by the preſident, vice-preſident, ſecretary, treaſurer, captains, and lieutenants, reſpectively. That at the ſhooting of each target, the captain and lieutenant of ſuch tergat, and alſo the captain and lieutenant of numbers ſhall appear with their reſpective medals and badges, or ſend the ſame to the treaſurer before, or during the ſhooting of ſuch target, under the penalty of one guinea, and until payment thereof, ſhall be ſubject to the diſabilities mentioned in the fourth general law.

X.

That the member who ſhall win the captain's prize at the annual or ſummer target, ſhall be entitled to affix a ſilver medal to the arrow belonging to the ſociety, in order to record the ſame; which medal ſhall be ſimilar to thoſe already affixed by the captains of annual targets, and be paid for by the treaſurer.

XI.

That no alteration in, or abrogation of any of the foregoing laws ſhall take place, or new ones be made, until ſuch alteration, abrogation, or new law ſhall have been propoſed and ſeconded at a ſummer meeting, and approved of by three-fourths of the members of the ſociety then preſent; and afterwards confirmed by three-fourths of the members preſent at a ſubſequent ſummer meeting, to be called for that purpoſe, and for which laſt mentioned meeting one week's notice ſhall be given by the ſecretary to each of the members.

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

GENTLEMEN,

I AM much obliged to your correſpondent who ſigns himſelf an "OLD SPORTSMAN," for his attention to my requeſt, and am ſorry I did not inſert the whole

whole of the pedigree of my horſe in my former letter, as I then perhaps might have had his opinion, which, had he approved of it, would have given me great ſatisfaction. My horſe is got by Alfred, dam by Eclipſe, which mare, when two years old, had the misfortune to run an old nail into her near fore foot, by which circumſtance ſhe loſt her hoof, and as the new one has never grown out properly ſince, ſhe has never been trained. Grandam, by Old Snap, which mare was a very favourite hunter of my father's, and rode conſtantly by him, many ſeaſons with the late Lord Monſon's fox-hounds, and was allowed by the gentlemen of that hour to be a mare of great ſpeed and bottom. All I know of the pedigree of my opponent's mare is, that ſhe is got by Phlegon, dam by Herod.

I think it neceſſary to inform your correſpondent, that my reaſons for having made "ſo intimate and intereſting a connection," as he is humorouſly pleaſed to term it, "with one of the family," aroſe from the following circumſtance:. Having a party of gentlemen concerned in a neighbouring hunt to dine with me, and the window of our apartment fronting a paddock, in which my horſe, then four years old, was racing about, one of them obſerved, that he was not only a very fine grown young horſe, but apparently remarkably fleet; upon which Mr. C.——d, who was then preſent, declared he thought his mare by Phlegon, which was the ſame age, far ſuperior, both in ſize, make, and ſpeed; which being diſputed by the company, he offered to match her againſt any horſe, one four mile heat for fifty guineas, p. p. to be run when five years old, which I accepting, the articles were immediately ſigned. In a ſhort time after Mr. C——d, being under ſome pecuniary embarraſſments, was obliged to diſpoſe of his ſtud, which was accordingly advertiſed to be ſold by auction; however, previous to the ſale, my immaculate opponent made very advantageous propoſals to Mr. C——d for this mare, which he accordingly purchaſed, at a great price, doubtleſs with a view of uſing ſome fraudulent arts to win the match, as ſeven to five had already been laid in favour of my horſe.

I am afraid I have treſpaſſed too long on your readers patience, therefore ſhall conclude with many thanks to your *veteran* correſpondent for his advice, which I ſhall ſtrictly adhere to, and ſhall, with your indulgence, acquaint him and the public with the proceſs of my endeavours.

I remain,
Gentlemen,
Yours, &c.

A LOVER OF THE TURF,
And an Enemy to Blacklegs.

Don—r,
Feb. 4th, 1794.

P. S. Any hints your correſpondents may be inclined to favour me with, in regard to training, &c. will be eſteemed an obligation.

The GAME *of* QUINZE.

THIS is called *Quinze* (or fifteen) from fifteen being the game. It is admired for the fairneſs

fairneſs and ſimplicity with which it is played: it depends wholly upon chance, is ſoon decided, and does not require that attention which many other games at cards do. Thoſe who love to ſport upon an equal hazard give a preference to the game of Quinze.

It is played as follows:—Only two perſons engage in it, and they each ſhuffle the cards before they begin. When they have cut for deal, which is the buſineſs of him who cuts the loweſt, the dealer has the privilege, as at all other games, to ſhuffle the cards laſt. This being done, the adverſary cuts them; after which the dealer gives one card to his adverſary, and one to himſelf: if the adverſary does not like his card, he has a right to have as many cards dealt him, one after the other, as will make fifteen, or come neareſt to that number, which are uſually given from the top of the pack. For example—If he ſhould have a deuce, and draws a ſix, which makes eight, he muſt go on again in hopes of coming near to fifteen; if he then draws a ſeven, which makes juſt fifteen, and being elder hand, he is ſure of winning the game; but if he ſhould draw eight, and thereby make himſelf ſixteen, or overdraws himſelf by any other card, he loſes, unleſs the dealer ſhould do the ſame; in which caſe it is a drawn game, and the players double their ſtakes; thus going on till one of them has won the game by being exactly fifteen, or by ſtanding, and being neareſt under that number.

At the concluſion of each game, the cards are put up and ſhuffled, and the players cut again for deal, and the elder hand has the advantage.

Different Methods of HUNTING *the* RABBIT; *from an ingenious work, entitled, an* ESSAY ON SHOOTING.

EVERY one knows the prodigious fecundity of this animal, particularly of the tame ones, the females of which bring forth almoſt every month in the year. Among thoſe of the warrens, of which alone we ſpeak here, the doe brings forth only five or ſix times in the year, each litter conſiſting of four, five, and ſometimes ſeven young ones. When ſhe is about to kindle, ſhe ſcratches in the burrow ſhe inhabits, a ſmaller one, of only two or three feet in depth, for the purpoſe of keeping from the buck the knowledge of her young ones*, fearing he ſhould kill them. She frequently kindles at a conſiderable diſtance from her own burrow, and ſometimes out of the warren in the open country. At the bottom of this excavation, which by warreners is called the *rabbit's neſt*, ſhe prepares a bed for her young, compoſed of the fur which ſhe pulls from her belly, and a few blades of graſs. Here ſhe ſuckles and attends them for the ſpace of ſix weeks. It is pretended, that whenever ſhe goes out of her neſt to procure food, ſhe, in order to preſerve her young from the depredations of vermin, ſtops up the mouth of the hole with earth diluted with her own urine.

At the expiration of ſix weeks, ſhe

* The male rabbit has the ſame unnatural diſlike to its offspring as the arctic black bear, and ſome other animals have; they will kill the young ones; the female therefore retires before the time of parturition into ſome ſecret place to elude the ſearch of her ſavage mate,

PENNANT.

ſhe conducts her young ones to the great burrow; for in this time they are in no danger from the male, who then careſſes them, takes them between his fore-feet, and licks their fur ſmooth with his tongue.

No ſport is more pleaſant and eaſy than that of hunting rabbits with one or two terriers, in a warren which is tolerably well ſtocked; eſpecially if the terriers are wry-legged: for, in that caſe, the rabbits only play before the dogs, ſtopping at each inſtant to liſten to them, and ſuffering themſelves to be driven about, ſometimes for the ſpace of three-quarters of an hour before they take the burrow. Then, as theſe animals run about in a ſmall compaſs, it is very eaſy to come in their way, either in the paſſes or ſides of the woods, by following the cry of the dogs, or elſe by waiting for them at the burrows, about which they generally play for ſome ſpace of time, before they take the earth.

The rabbit is very timid, and very acute of hearing; for which reaſon care ſhall be taken to make as little noiſe as poſſible; and, in particular, never to walk or run in the paſſes, or acroſs the woods to get before them, but at thoſe times only when the dogs give tongue; for then the rabbit being occupied with either liſtening to the dogs, or running before them, pays leſs regard to the noiſe which the ſportſman makes in the purſuit.

In a warren of ſmall extent, much amuſement may be procured by ſtopping up all the burrows at midnight, at which time the rabbits are almoſt all out at feed, and then going to hunt them the next morning: by thus cutting off their retreat, a man cannot fail to kill ſeveral; or, he may ſtop up the burrows with hay, graſs, or any other material, at the diſtance of two feet from the mouth downwards, and then when the rabbits are driven in with the dogs, he may take as many as he pleaſes.

Rabbits are hunted with dogs at all times of the year; but the months of July and Auguſt are the moſt favourable; they then abound, and are of a good ſize: ſome have attained their full growth, and the ſmalleſt are half grown; earlier than this they are ſcarcely worth the trouble of ſhooting, and the dogs hunt them badly, becauſe they do nothing but dodge about little buſhes, not being in a condition to defend themſelves.

Skill and practice, but above all quickneſs, are eminently neceſſary to ſhoot rabbits in a wood, either when the rabbit is hard run by the dogs, or at the moment of ſtarting up, or in a view; and ſtill more ſo when purſued by a ſpaniel who has ſtruck but miſſed her. If at this time the rabbit croſſes a road, or a paſs cut through the wood, ſhe darts like lightning, and ſcarcely gives the ſhooter time to prepare himſelf, unleſs the way is very broad.

It is alſo very difficult to ſhoot her when ſhe gets up from among his feet, whether in a wood, or in places covered with heath or brambles, which adjoin the warren, and where they are moſt commonly found. The courſe of a rabbit, for ſome little time at the firſt, is much more rapid than that of the hare, and is, at the ſame time, oblique and twiſting. It ſeems to glide, rather than run, and the proper moment of ſhooting is not eaſily ſeized.

There are many other ways of killing rabbits, of which lurching is in moſt common uſe. This

This succeeds best in fine weather, and at those times when the young rabbits are in abundance.

If at any time of the day, but principally from nine in the morning until noon, and again in the evening, about sun-set, the sportsman posts himself near some well-frequented burrows, either by getting up into a tree, or lying behind a hedge, he will soon see them come out of their holes, and play about the hedges, at which time he may shoot them to great advantage. Or he may, in the evening, watch those pieces of corn lands which lie near the warren, for thither the rabbits are certain to be at that time to feed.

Rabbits being accustomed to run about much during the night may be shot by moonlight, by watching at those places where they come to play or feed.

Or a ferret may be put into the burrows, and the rabbits shot as they bolt out; but this is so rapid a motion that great quickness of shot will be necessary.

Essay on Shooting, 274.

To Angle *for the* Pike.

(Concluded from page 188.*)*

FROM the middle of summer to the end of autumn, the pike bites about three o'clock in the afternoon, in clear weather, ruffled with a gentle gale; but in winter, all day long; and in the spring he bites early in the morning, and late in the evening: the best baits for him are small roaches, dace, bleak, &c. in a dull cloudy day; but if the water is clear, and the weather bright and fine, a gudgeon is the best.

Live baits should be kept in a tin-kettle, with holes made in the lid, that you may change your water often, which will keep them long alive. Keep your dead baits in a tin box made for that purpose, with bran, which dries up the moisture that would otherwise hang about them, and contributes to preserve them longer.

Angling for a pike at the *snap*, is to let him run a little, and then to strike him the contrary way from whence he runs, with two strong jerks; in this method you must use a double spring hook, which may be had at any of the shops, and your tackle must be very strong. The best time to use the *snap* is early in March, when the pikes are spawning: at which time they are sick and lose their appetite; but even then they will take the bait, though they immediately throw it out of their mouths; to strike them, therefore, when they first take the bait is the only way to be even with them; and this is called angling at *snap*.

Bait the *snap* hook thus: make a hole with a sharp pen-knife, in the side of the bait-fish, then put the gimp, which is fastened to your hook, into it, and draw it out at the mouth, till the spring-hook comes to the place where the incision is made: which when it is, put it into the belly of the fish; then provide a piece of lead about the size of a horse-bean, though of an oval form, with a hole through it from end to end, large enough for the gimp to go through; draw it down to the fish's mouth, then put it in it, and sew it up. Or, you may make an incision in the skin only, and draw the gimp out at the bone behind the gills, then enter it again under the gills, and bring it out at the mouth.

Another method of taking pikes is called *huxing*. Take thirty or forty bladders, blow them up, and

and tie them close and strong; and at the mouth of each, tie a line, longer or shorter, according to the depth of the water; at the end of the lines, let hooks be armed, and baiting them either naturally or artificially, put them into the water, with the advantage of the wind, so just as to make them move gently across the pond: the pike having taken the bait, will bounce about with the bladder, to the infinite diversion of the spectators. When he is nearly spent, take him up. In a broad piece of water, a boat will be necessary.

I shall mention another excellent method of taking pikes: the hook to be used should be like the first above-mentioned, with this exception only, that the lead of a conical figure must be taken away; then, before you fix the swivel on the bottom of the line, put on a cork float that will swim a gudgeon; next put on your swivel, and fix your hook and gimp to it; put a swan-shot on your gimp, to make your float cock a little, and of such a weight that when the hook is baited with the gudgeon, it may do so properly. Your gudgeons must be kept alive in a tin kettle: take one of them, and either stick the hook through his upper lip, or his back fin, and throw him into the probable haunts above-mentioned, swimming at mid-water. When the pike takes it, let him run a little, as at the *snap*, and then strike him. In this mode of pike-fishing you may also take chub and perch, but it is so murdering a practice, that the generous angler should never adopt it.

Let it be observed, that September and October are the best months for trowling, because the weeds are then rotten, and the fish are become fat with the summer's feed. March is the best month for the *snap*, for the reasons already assigned in the directions for *snap*-fishing.

Though a large bait is the strongest enticement to a pike, a small one takes him with greater certainty.

Both at *trowl* and *snap*, cut away one of the fins, close at the gills of the bait fish, and another at the vent on the contrary side: it plays better when thus trimmed.

If you suffer weeds to hang on your bait, the pike will not touch it. Always throw into the water gently.

If you have a bite, and the fish goes down the stream, it is usually a small one: on the contrary, if he sails slowly upwards with the bait, it is probably a pretty large one. Large fishes generally bite more calmly than small ones; for the latter snatch and run away with the bait without any deliberation: the former are more wary.

Both at *trowl* and *snap*, always have one or more swivels on the line, which will prevent its kenking, and cause it to play better in the water.

Account *of the* Diversions, Games, Sports, &c. *during the* Reign *of* Henry VIII.

CHIVALRY was one of the chief amusements of the reign of Henry VII. but in the following reign, though its influence diminished daily, it still subsisted as a splendid spectacle, supported by the mutual emulation of princes their enthusiastic gallantry, or their predeliction for arms and exploits of valour. Henry VIII. delighted in

in chivalry; its ſpirit neither perverted his judgment nor improved his heart; but its tournaments gratified his taſte for magnificence, and his paſſion for arms. On theſe amuſements, in which he engaged as a conſtant combatant, his father's treaſures were profuſely expended. His weapons ſometimes were unuſual at leaſt at tourneys, the battle-axe and two-handed ſword; but theſe were *rebated* or blunted as were the ſpears with which the combatants were furniſhed.

At his interview with Francis in the *Champ de drap d'Or, or field of the cloth of gold*, his ſtrength and dexterity were both conſpicuous in a tournament, perhaps the moſt ſplendid of the age. The two kings, who, with fourteen companions, had undertaken to encounter all who challenged, entered the liſt with their aſſiſtants, ſumptuouſly arrayed in the richeſt tiſſues, and in the preſence of their queens, waited the appearance of thoſe knights whom the fame of their tournament was ſuppoſed to have attracted. Their opponents were ready; twelve gentlemen richly habited. Francis began, and after performing ſeveral courſes, and breaking ſeveral ſpears, was ſucceeded by Henry, who ſhivered his ſpear at the firſt encounter; at the ſecond, demoliſhed his antagoniſt's helmet. Their juſtings were continued for five days with equal ſplendour and ſimilar ſucceſs, and the minute deſcriptions of the attire of the knights, and the trappings of the horſes, of their quaint devices and feats in arms, aſſure us that theſe ſpectacles were highly eſtimated.

The ſports of the field are, in different ages, purſued with an uniformity almoſt permanent. In England, hunting as ever been a favourite diverſion, and hawking has only been ſuperſeded by the fuſil; but it was ſtill practiſed with unabating ardour, and cultivated ſcientifically as a liberal art. Treatiſes were compoſed on the diet and diſcipline proper for the falcon: the genus was diſcriminated like ſocial life, and a ſpecies appropriated to every intermediate rank, from an Emperor down to a knave or peaſant; nor were gentlemen more diſtinguiſhed by the blazoning of heraldry than by the particular hawks they were entitled to carry. The long bow was alſo employed in fowling, a ſport in which much dexterity was requiſite; but archery was even a female amuſement, and it is recorded that Margaret, on her journey to Scotland, killed a buck with an arrow in Alnwick park. The preſervation of the feathered game was enforced in the preſent age by a ſtatute, the firſt that was enacted of thoſe laws which have ſince accumulated into a code of oppreſſion.

The Scotiſh monarchs hunted in the Highlands, ſometimes in a ſtate of eaſtern magnificence. For the reception of James V. the queen, his mother, and the pope's ambaſſador, the earl of Athol conſtructed a palace or bower of green timber, interwoven with boughs moled around, and provided with turrets, portcullice, and drawbridge, and furniſhed within with whatever was ſuitable for a royal abode. The hunting continued for three days, during which, independent of roes, wolves, and foxes, ſix hundred deer were captured; an incredible number,

unleſs

unless we suppose that a large district was surrounded, and the game driven into a narrow circle to be slain, without fatigue, by the king and his retinue. On their departure the earl set fire to the palace, an honour that excited the ambassador's surprise; but the King informed him that it was customary with Highlanders to burn those habitations they deserted. The earl's hospitality was estimated at the daily expence of a thousand pounds, at present equivalent at least to three thousand pounds sterling.

During the present period several games were invented or practised to the disuse of archery, for the promotion of which bowls, quoits, cayles, tennis, cards, and dice, were prohibited by the legislature as unlawful games. Tennis was however a royal pastime, in which Henry VIII. in his youth, delighted much; and a match is recorded between him and the Emperor, the prince of Orange, and the marquis of Brandenburgh. But the favourite amusements of court, next to tournaments, were masques and pageants; the one an Italian diversion subservient to gallantry, the other a vehicle of gross adulation. The masques were destitute of character, humour, and dialogue; they were conducted in dumb shew, and their merit consisted in the grotesque disguises of a part of the company, who entered as strangers to dance with the ladies. The masque and pageant were often united, for the pageant was properly a piece of machinery, an artificial mountain, a ship, or a castle, in which the masques were introduced into the hall, or from which, in solemn processions, allegorical personages recited pedantic and long panegyricks.

The domestic amusements of this period are thus enumerated. The ordinary recreations we have, are cards, tables and dice, shovel-board, chesse-play, the philosopher's game, small trunkes, billiards, musicke, masques, singing, dancing, ule games, catches, purposes, questions, merry-tales of errant-knights, kings, queens, lovers, lords, ladies, giants, dwarfs, thieves, fayres, goblins, witches, and the rest.

*** *The following case, in which* MAJOR SEMPLE, *displayed very extraordinary talents in* HIS LINE, *will, doubtless, be particularly acceptable to our Readers at the present time; as it will serve to illustrate the Major's late achievements on the Continent, and point him out as a nonpareil in every branch of his profession.*

A LEGAL DECISION *on the principle of that of* HIRING *a* HORSE, *as stated in Number* VII. (KING *v.* CHARLEWOOD, *page* 14) *tending to elucidate and establish the law in what has been considered a very critical point.*

MAJOR SEMPLE'S CASE.

TO obtain a horse or post-chaise by hiring, with a felonious intent of converting it to the use of the hirer, is felony, though the contract of hiring was not for any definite time, as determined in the following case:

At the Old Bailey, in August Session, 1786, J. G. Semple was indicted before Mr. Serjeant Adair, Recorder; present, Mr. Justice Gould, and Mr. Rose, D. R. The indictment stated that

that "James George Harrod, otherwise Semple, otherwise Kennedy, labourer, one chaise, called a post-chaise, of the value of fifty pounds, the goods and chattels of John Lycett, feloniously did steal, take, and carry away, &c.

The following facts appeared in evidence:—The prosecutor, Mr. Lycett, was a coach-maker, who let out carriages to hire. The prisoner was a gentleman who lodged in the neighbourhood, and had frequently hired chaise from the prosecutor, as the occasion required, and for which he had always paid with great punctuality. On the first of September, 1785, the prisoner hired a post-chaise of the prosecutor, saying, that he should want it for three weeks or a month, as he was going a tour round the north. It was agreed the prisoner should pay at the rate of five shillings a day, during the time that he kept the chaise; and a price of fifty guineas was talked about in case he should determine to purchase the chaise on his return to London, but no positive agreement took place between them on the subject of the purchase. In a few daws afterwards, the prisoner fetched the chaise from Mr. Lycett's, with his own horses; and it was in evidence, that he was driven in it from London to the Crown and Cushion at Uxbridge, where he ordered a pair of horses, and went from thence to the Duke of Portland's, and returned. He took fresh horses at the Crown and Cushion, but where he went with the chaise afterwards did not appear. The fact was, he never returned it to Mr. Lycett, nor could any tidings be obtained of him till twelve months afterwards, when he was accidently apprehended by the activity of Mr. Feltham, in Fleet-street, upon a suspicion of having, under false pretences, defrauded him of a quantity of ladies hats.

The counsel for the prisoner submitted to the court, that admitting the whole of the evidence to be true, the offence did not amount to felony; and they endeavoured to distinguish it from *The King* v. *Pares*, and *Aicle's* case, because in those cases, the parties had never obtained the legal possession of the property delivered to them: but that, in the present case, the prisoner had obtained the chaise upon a *contract*, which it was not proved that he had broken; for the chaise was not hired for any definite length of time, or to go to any certain place; and the mere understanding that it was for three weeks or a month, for the purpose of making a tour round the north, made no part of the contract. He had hired it for such a length of time as he should please to keep it, at a certain stipulated price for each day; and it being delivered to him upon these terms, he had the entire possession of it in himself, and was answerable in damages for its detention, or for any injury which might happen to it during his absence. But supposing the contract should be thought not to extend beyond the three weeks or a month, it is clear that during that time he had at least the legal possession, and then no intention to convert it wrongfully to his own use arising *afterward*, whether from necessity or dishonesty, will make the with-holding it felony; for the *animus furandi* must exist at the time the property is obtained. In all the leading cases on this

this subject of constructive felony, there has always been some evidence of a tortious *conversion:* but in this case it has not been proved that the prisoner has disposed of the chaise; it may be at this very moment in his possession, for any thing that appears to the contrary, and a conversion cannot be inferred from his having neglected to return it.

The Court.—The Court is bound by the determination of former cases. It is now settled, that the question of intention is for the consideration of the jury; and in the present case, if they should be of opinion that the original hiring of the chaise was felonious, it will fall precisely within the principle of Pares's case, and the other decisions which the Judges have made upon the subject of constructive felony. If there was a *bona fide* hiring of the chaise, to pay so much for every day for the use of it, and a real intention of returning it, a subsequent conversion of it cannot be felony, whether the time for which it was hired be limited or indefinite; for by the *bona fide* contract, and subsequent delivery, the prisoner would have acquired the lawful possession of it; and therefore, though he afterwards abused that trust and that possession, felony could not ensue [*See Charlewood's Case, page* 14 *of volume II.*] because the original taking was lawful. But on the other hand, if the hiring was only a pretence made use of to get the chaise out of the possession of the owner, without any intention to restore it, or to pay for it; in that case the law supposes the possession still to reside with the owner though the property itself is gone out of his hands, and then the subsequent conversion will be felony. The case of *The King v. Pares* was very solemnly debated in Lord Chief Justice de Grey's house; and the unanimous opinion of the Judges was, at last, that the direction given to the Jury, by the learned Judge who tried the prisoner, was right. The most important part of the argument turned upon the consideration, Whether the delivery of the horse to *Pares* had in law divested the owner either of his property or the possession of it? The question left with the jury was, Whether the contract was meant fairly? o, Whether it was a mere colour and pretence? The jury found that it was a mere colour and pretence; and upon that finding, the Judges determined the taking to be felony: because it is an established principle of law, that the possession of property cannot be obtained through the medium of a fraud. But it has been attempted to distinguish the present case from *the King v Pares:* First, That the hiring in this case was indefinite, but that in the *The King v. Pares*, it was certain and limited. The time cannot be material in questions of this nature. *Pares* hired the horse in the morning, under pretence of going to Sutton in Surry, and to return it in the evening; but as the hiring was found to be felonious, the law of the case must have been the same, though it had appeared that the hiring was for two days, a week, a month, or any other given time; nay, if the time had been left *entirely unlimited*. The circumstance of the time being long, or unsettled, may indeed render the proof of guilt more difficult, but cannot alter the law of the case.—Secondly, it is said, that this case differs from *the*

The King v. *Pares*, becauſe it was proved that Pares had ſold the horſe, and therefore had converted it to his own uſe: but that, in the preſent caſe, no proof has been given that the priſoner has ſold, or otherwiſe converted the chaiſe. Proof of actual converſion certainly is not neceſſary, but the jury muſt judge of it from the circumſtances of the caſe. If the priſoner, at any time before the proſecution was commenced, had offered to reſtore the chaiſe to the owner, or to pay him for it, ſuch conduct would have been evidence of an honeſt intention when he originally hired it, and would have reprobated the idea of a fraudulent deſign. But he hires the chaiſe for a month, and a year paſſes, and neither the chaiſe nor the man are heard of till he is taken. There is no evidence, even at this moment, that the chaiſe is forth-coming, nor does any one pretend to know where it is. This, therefore, raiſes a preſumption againſt the priſoner, which it is incumbent on him to repel: and if he cannot, it will be for the conſideration of the jury, under all the circumſtances of the caſe, whether they think he has *feloniouſly* diſpoſed of it, or otherwiſe converted it to his own uſe. In their determination of this point, they muſt recur to the time of the original hiring, and to the nature and meaning of the contract then made between the parties. If they think the *re-delivery* of the chaiſe formed any part of the contract, the *non-delivery* of it muſt neceſſarily form a part of their conſideration. They will then conſider whether the *non-delivery* is ſufficient evidence to ſatisfy their conſciences that he has converted it to his own uſe. Theſe two conſiderations will naturally lead to a third, viz. Whether the property thus converted, was originally obtained with a felonious deſign? which will carry them back to the inſtant of time that he obtained poſſeſſion of it: and if they ſhould find the original hiring was felonious, the moſt ingenious ſubtlety cannot diſtinguiſh this caſe from that of *The King* v. *Pares*. There is a caſe in Kelynge, of a perſon, who took a lodging in a houſe, and afterwards, at night, while the people were at prayers, robbed them. The jury found that the intention of taking the lodging was to commit the felony; and the judges determined that this was *burglary*. There was alſo a caſe determined very lately by the judges: a man ordered a pair of candleſticks from a ſilverſmith, to be ſent to his lodgings; they were ſent to his lodgings, with a bill of parcels; but he contrived to ſend the ſervant back, and to keep the goods: and this was held to be felony, though they were delivered with a bill of parcels, under the expectation of being paid the money; for the jury found, that it was a pretence to purchaſe, with an intention to ſteal.

The queſtion of original intention was left with the jury, and they found the priſoner guilty. A motion was made in arreſt of judgment, but is was over-ruled.

The Natural History *of the* Pigeon.

THE varieties of the tame pigeons are ſo numerous, that it would be a vain attempt to mention them; ſo much is the figure and colour of this bird under human controul, that pigeon-

geon-fanciers, by coupling a male and female of different ſorts, can breed them, as they expreſs it, to a feather: hence we have the various names of croppers, carriers, jacobines, powters, runts, tumblers, turbits, &c.

The tame pigeon, and all its beautiful varieties, is ſaid to derive its origin from the ſtock-dove; the Engliſh name implying its being the ſtock or ſtem, whence the other domeſtic kinds have been propogated. This bird, in its natural ſtate, is of a deep bluiſh aſh colour; the breaſt daſhed with a fine changeable green and purple: its wings are marked with two black bars, and its tail is barred with black near the end. Theſe are the colours of the pigeon in a ſtate of nature; and from theſe ſimple tints has the art of man propogated a variety which words cannot deſcribe, nor imagination ſuggeſt; nature, however, ſtill perſeveres in her great outline: and though the form, colour, and even the fecundity of theſe birds may be thus altered, their natural manners and inclinations continue ſtill the ſame.

It is well known that the dove-houſe pigeon breeds every month; it lays two white eggs which generally produce young ones of different ſexes. From three or four o'clock in the evening till nine the next day, the female ſits on the eggs; ſhe is then relieved by the male, who performs the ſame duty from ten till three while his mate is procuring ſuſtenance abroad. Thus they take their ſtations alternately, till the young are excluded, which is from eighteen to twenty days, according to the warmth or coldneſs of the ſeaſon. If, during this term, the female neglects or delays to return at the expected hour, the male follows her and compels her to attend her duty: ſhould the cock, in his turn, be dilatory, the hen retaliates with equal ſeverity, and will be obeyed.

So conſtant, however, is the hen-pigeon to her eggs, that the leg of one were known to drop off before ſhe would deſert her little charge. Rather than neglect her duty, ſhe ſuffered the loſs of thoſe limbs by the keen ſeverity of a froſt, and, whatever ſhe might endure, performed her taſk till the young ones made their appearance.

After pigeons are hatched, they require no food for the three firſt days; but it is neceſſary that they ſhould be kept warm, which is a taſk impoſed by the female upon herſelf. During this period ſhe never ſtirs out, except for a few minutes to procure a little food. From this time they are fed for eight or ten days, with corn or grain of different kinds which the old ones gather in the fields, and keep treaſured up in their crops, whence they throw it up again into the mouths of their young ones, who demand it very greedily.

So great is the produce of this bird in its domeſtic ſtate, that, in the ſpace of four years, near fifteen thouſand may be produced from a ſingle pair. Thoſe pigeons which are called carriers, and are employed to convey letters, are eaſily diſtinguiſhed from all others by their eyes, which are ſurrounded with a broad circle of naked white ſkin; and by being of a dark blue or blackiſh colour. It is from their attachment to their native place, and particularly where they have brought up their young, that theſe birds are employed in ſeveral countries as the

the most expeditious travellers. They are first brought from the place where they are bred, and whither it is intended to send them back with information. The letter is tied under the bird's wing, and after feeding it well, (lest it should stop by the way to eat) it is let loose to return. The little animal no sooner finds itself at liberty, than its passion for its native spot directs all its motions. It is seen, upon these occasions, flying directly into the clouds, to an amazing height; and then, with the greatest certainty and exactness, directing itself by some surprising instinct, towards home. It is said that, in the space of an hour and a half, they sometimes perform a journey of forty miles; and Thevenot relates, that they commonly travel from Aleppo to Alexandria, (above eighty-eight miles) in less than six hours. It has been proved, by experiment, that one of these pigeons will travel three miles in a minute, or from St. Alban's to London in seven minutes.

There are many species of the wild pigeon, differing from the stock-dove; the ring-dove is of this number: it is much larger than the former, and builds its nest with a few dry sticks in the boughs of trees: this bird seems much fonder of its native freedom than the former, and attempts have often been made to render it domestic, but they have hitherto proved fruitless; for though their eggs have been hatched by the tame pigeons in a dove house, yet, as soon as they could fly, they always repaired to the woods, where they were first produced.

There are a variety of foreign birds, which belong to the pigeon-species: that named by Edwards, the large crowned pigeon of the East-Indies, is as large as a turkey, and evidently belongs to the pigeon species. It has the form and manners of a pigeon, as well as its beak, head, legs, and voice: it is a native of the isle of Banda.

The lesser crowned pigeon is also a native of India: it is of the size of a common pigeon, and has a black head and neck, and the back, rump, and tail is of a deep green, the breast and belly is of a violet colour, and the crest a gilded red.

The turtle-dove is smaller, and shyer than any of the former; and may easily be distinguished from the rest by the iris of the eye, which is of a fine yellow, and by a beautiful crimson circle which encompasses the eye-lids. These birds are famed for their fidelity and attachment; for when a pair is put in a cage, and one dies, the other will not survive it. The turtle-dove is a bird of passage, and few or none continue in our northern climates during the winter: they come here in flocks to breed, in summer, and delight in open, mountainous, and sandy countries. They build their nests in the midst of woods; but they may be tamed, and even brought to propogate in dove-houses, like the tame pigeon; they will even pair with them, and produce a mixed species.

To the EDITORS *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I profess myself a sportsman, I consequently admire your agreeable monthly publication.

The

The cauſe of this my firſt eſſay in the theory part of field diverſions, is to record (if poſſible) the merit of a favourite pointer.

With perſons not uſed to ſporting dogs, many things appear incredible, that are oftentimes related for poſitive facts. Had I not living witneſſes of veracity ready to acknowledge how frequent their credulity has bluſhed at the ſight of her performances, I ſhould be diffident of announcing her actions in this public way. The little information I have gained reſpecting what conſtitutes a true pointer, has been wholly owing to her ſuperior ſagacity at finding; and, perhaps, the declaration may appear preſumptive, when I aſſert I never yet found her equal, although hunted with numberleſs firſt-rate dogs.

I have frequently endeavoured to learn of my ſporting friends what were the moſt valuable qualifications of a pointer; their different replies were, to find the moſt game, ſteady when found, to back the find, come into charge, bring the game, &c. I will add, in my opinion, the greateſt of all qualifications to their liſt, and that is, when having ſeveral times found a ſtraggling bird, or birds of a ſcattered covey, at a remote part of the field or heath, (for ſhe ranges wide) but ſufficiently within rate in making to the point, I have frequently trod upon one or more birds. (Perchance I killed) the game has often dropt in her ſight, and ſeveral times within a few yards of her, and provided the game at her noſe withſtood the firſt report, I never yet loſt the advantage of her find. At two years old, ſhe firſt acquired this habit being out with a friend the ſeaſon before laſt, in beating the firſt ſnipe ground we came to, ſhe very ſoon found in making up, within about thirty paces of the point, I ſprung a whole ſnipe, it fell cloſe before her, ſhe turned her head towards me, (as if to rebuke me for trying her patience ſo long) then to the point as before. I rather delayed re-loading, as I was foremoſt, and wiſhed my companion the ſhot, (but declining) I walked on, and trod up the jack ſnipe, which ſhe highly enjoyed to ſee drop to her.

That ſame day, at the requeſt of my friend, I made a mark in my pocket-book, of every point ſhe had, and at the cloſe of that day's ſport, her performances of finding amounting to thirty-two brace and a half of ſnipes, two coveys, and a ſingle bird; notwithſtanding I hunted with her a brace of dogs, half brothers to her, one year older than her, and allowed by the firſt judges to be as excellent dogs as any in the kingdom. The gentlemen in whoſe poſſeſſion they now are, would not part with them for any conſideration. It is needleſs to enter into particulars of the miles I have beat after different parties, on many ſeparate days, when they have traverſed the ſnipe bogs, with one, and ſometimes two brace of pointers each (names I could mention); and when ſnipes were ſuppoſed rather ſcarce, have left the ground, deſpairing of ſport. I have beat the ſame ſpot, in which their dung-hill breed only bemired themſelves, and found nothing, I have brought away two, three, and four brace of ſnipes, and oftentimes moved double and treble the number. I could add an immenſe catalogue of days to thoſe mentioned, but having ſufficiently tried your patience with theſe

these ill-placed (but plain) truths, I will make only one or two more remarks by way of finale, to her credit. That in the course of December, 1792, and three following months, I killed to her near two hundred brace of snipes, and upon a fair calculation, her finds were five to her constant companion's one; and several days have hunted her with a brace or two of dogs, and could always carry away the palm by a great majority.

Had she a less sorry master that could keep pace (in destruction) with her finding, partial as I am to the diversion, I would never venture to try for sport, where I knew she had once beat before me.

I beg pardon for keeping you in such a dull and barren beat so long, and remain your's, &c.

A Sportsman.

Hants, *Jan.* 1794.

Matrimonial Sporting.

In every species of sporting, that of the matrimonial kind only excepted, certain qualifications by birth, rank, or fortune, are required by statute law, and "any he," that shall presume to kill a hare, a partridge, or any other animal coming under the general denomination of game, incurs heavy penalties or punishments. In hymeneal sports, which are certainly equal, if not superior to any of those of the field, stipulations are made and registered in the same statute-book of a very opposite nature: poverty, obscurity, and insignificancy are the qualifications for sporting under the latter act, and persons in a certain high rank of elevation prohibited from assisting in a regular chase; in consequence of which they are under the necessity of becoming poachers. The following observation on this singular law, by an honest Hibernian, extorted a smile of approbation from us:—"If I was the son of a king, and such an act of grace as this was published, devil burn me if I would *take the benefit of such an act.*"

But a truce for the present to these matrimonial allusions; let us now proceed to the statement of genuine facts: a marriage extraordinary was solemnized, first in Italy, and afterwards by banns on the fifth of December last, at St. George's church, Hanover-square, London, between His Royal Highness Prince Augustus Frederick, his Majesty's sixth son, and the Right Honourable Lady Augusta Murray, daughter of the Earl of Dunmore; a suit, however, by letters of request from the Bishop of London to the Dean of the Arches, was afterwards instituted in Doctors Commons, at the instance of the king, to set aside the marriage.

This application is made on an act of parliament, which passed in consequence of the marriage of the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland, to prevent in future the marriage of any of the male branches of the royal family without consent of Parliament.

Dr. Haseltine, the king's proctor, served a citation on Lady Murray, to answer the charges in the suit. Though sanctioned by *Heaven*, *Nature*, and *Reason*, there is little doubt but the Ecclesiastical Court will set aside the marriage.

The Privy Counsel were occupied two days in the investigation of the circumstances attending the late marriage of his Royal Highness and Lady Augusta Murray. The persons examined on this business were, Lady Dunmore, Lady E. Murray, a coal-merchant,

merchant and his wife, who live in South Moulton-steet, where the lodgings were taken, to complete the residence of one month in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square; the clergyman who married the parties, and Mr. M. who resides at Twickenham. Lady A. Murray was delivered of a son on the 13th inst. which is likely to do well. If, by the events of accidents happening to our royal family, the male first born of the late marriage, which so highly engrosses the public attention, should, unless for the marriage act, which sets him aside from the succession, stand in the place of the next heir to the throne, that act cannot in such a case shut him out from the succession to the electorate of Hanover, to which none of our laws can apply.

The citation which has been issued against Lady A. Murray, is to shew cause why she calls herself the wife of Prince Augustus. The offence of a woman's calling herself the wife of a man, without legal ground to support the pretension, is, in the language of Doctors Commons, termed *Jactitation of marriage*; and when it is found, after due enquiry, that no legal marriage has taken place, the court makes a declaration to that effect, in the form of a judgment, and orders the party asserting the marriage, to assert it no longer.

Lady Augusta Murray, is a younger branch of the Duke of Athol's family: her fortune is certainly slender, but if birth might give pretensions to great alliances, there is no prince in Europe who could say that a match with Lady Augusta would disgrace his rank. She is sprung from every thing that is noble, every thing that is royal in England, at least of the Plantagenet stock; and also from the most illustrious houses on the Continent; for her ancestor, the Countess of Derby, wife to James Earl of Derby, beheaded at Bolton, whose daughter, Lady Amelia Sophia Stanley, carried the sovereignty of the Isle of Man into the Murray family, was daughter to Claude, Duke de la Trimouille, in France, by the Lady Charlotte Brabantina, of Nassau, his wife, daughter to the renowned Count William of Nassau, Prince of Orange, and his wife, Charlotte of Bourbon. So that the birth of Lady Augusta would certainly not disgrace a Prince of the House of Brunswick, or any other house. The lady is about thirty years of age. Like many of his illustrious family, his royal highness seems a *lover of antiques.*

Theatrical Sporting.

*** "*All the world's a stage, and every man and woman merely players:" then why should it be considered as a degradation of family consequence to appear upon that stage in an* honourable *character. Rank as the soil about Covent Garden may be supposed, the most lovely flowers, as well as the most noxious weeds, have vegetated and flourished in it.* Mrs. Twiselton *is more honourable from having preserved an immaculate character, than from the accidental circumstances of her alliances and birth. We have seen a* Mrs. Pritchard *upon the boards—she too, was honourable, though not so much as a baron's coronet was ever sported in her family.—We could introduce a long list of those who have played their parts as well in life, as on the stage, and were*

 therefore

therefore more honourable, perhaps, than the favourite of a royal duke. Such a performer as the Hon. Mrs. Twiselton, *by her rank, conduct, and talents, will probably be an ornament to the ſtage; and teach, by her example, the heroines of the drama, to be as anxious about their moral as their theatrical fame.*

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

VENICE PRESERVED.

ON Saturday, the Firſt of February, a lady made her firſt appearance in the character of *Belvidera* ——We underſtand her to be the Hon. Mrs. Twiſelton. The talents of the Stage have ſometimes not diſcredited high rank; and now the talents of rank beſtow no ſlender acceſſion to the ſtage. To liberalize a profeſſion, its members ſhould be individually reſpectable.

The performance of this lady evinced ſigns of great theatrical application; as far as judgment could diſpoſe a very beautiful figure, her deportment and action were graceful and varied. There were frequently to be found ſtrong traces of the diſcriminative power; and, if ſhe declined the rapid burſts of paſſion, it was the reſult of conviction that, "to acquire and beget a temperance there," is the work of time, and inceſſant practice in modulation.

Her voice is full and ſonorous, its extreme of compaſs we could not find from the performance; timidity and caution might repreſs it. Certain it was, ſhe kept about the middle of its compaſs. Her enunciation is clear and voluble; her emphaſis by no means incorrect, though ſometimes its frequency impeded the muſical flow of Otway's verſe.

Mrs. Twiſelton is beautiful.— Her features are prominent, and will be more expreſſive, as they become more flexible. She is perfectly feminine, and her figure beautifully proportioned; the ſtage has ſeldom poſſeſſed ſo fine a form, ſo free from every ſharp and angular line; ſo round, and yet ſo unincumbered. She was attended by a line of faſhion beyond parallel, and received applauſe that has never been exceeded.

Mr. Holman performed *Jaffier* with more than uſual atttention, and with encreaſed effect; all that the moſt ſolicitous friendſhip could ſupply of aid and furtherance to the efforts of the lovely *debutante*, he was obviouſly eager to give. He was much applauded throughout.

Harley had a dreadful cold, and the high-toned curſes of *Pierre* quite overpowered him. There was no want of energy or feeling. When the famous ſpeech was ſpoken—

> " To ſee our ſenators
> " Cheat the *deluded* PEOPLE with a *ſhew*
> " Of LIBERTY, which yet they ne'er muſt taſte of."

—The audience applying it moſt forcibly to the ſituation of a *neighbouring* people, ſuſpended the performance ſome minutes by the moſt eager teſtimonies to the truth of the deſcription.— They literally ſhouted their applauſe.

Account of the New Comedy called
LOVE'S FRAILTIES:

LOVE's Frailties, a comedy, was performed on Wedneſday night, February 5th, for the firſt time, at this theatre. The characters were thus repreſented:

DRA-

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Sir Gregory Oldworth	Mr. Quick
Charles Seymour	Mr. Holman
Mr. Mufcadel	Mr. Lewis
Mr. Craig Campbell	Mr. Munden
James	Mr. Farley
Lady Louifa Compton	Mrs. Fawcett
Lady Fancourt	Mrs. Pope
Paulina	Mrs. Eften
Nannette	Mrs. Mattocks
Mrs. Wilkins	Mrs. Platt

The following is a flight fketch of the ftory:—

Sir Gregory is the guardian of *Seymour* and *Lady Louifa*, and refufes them the liberty of matrimonial choice, while under the mafk of moral fanctity, he indulges himfelf in an amorous propenfity to a moft lafcivious excefs. *Seymour* is in love with *Paulina*, the daughter of *Campbell*, an artift, indigent, and ingenious; he obtains her affection, and for a time abandons her to pay his addreffes to *Lady Fancourt*, a woman whom he is taught to look up to as the worthy partner of his fortunes; his vifits are, however, unwillingly paid, and he returns to his firft love, which a difcovery of *Sir Gregory's* character, and a precipitate change in his difpofition, enables him to acknowledge publicly as his choice.

This comedy is the production of Mr. Holcroft, whofe mufe has fo frequently enlivened our theatres, and whofe various works rank him fo defervedly high in the eftimation of his country. In this comedy Mr. Holcroft has not, as in *The Road to Ruin*, taken a broad, humorous character, for the moft prominent fubject of the drama, but has addreffed himfelf to the nicer and more difcriminating judgments, who defire to fee the artful developement of a well-laid plot, conducted with dramatic fkill through the varieties of elegant gaity and powerful feeling, to a moral end. In this true province of comedy, fo difficult, but fo honourable, Mr. Holcroft, in our mind, has been extremely fortunate. His characters are delineated with a delicate pencil. The fpecious ftatelinefs of *Sir Gregory Oldworth*, demanding from all around him the homage due to the feverity of virtue, when his fecret frailties expofed him to the ridicule even of his domeftics, was moft happily pourtrayed; and with equal felicity has the author, in *Lady Fancourt*, fhewn how hard it is for the moft noble nature to act with generofity, when the heart is touched with a felfifh emotion. The acting of Mrs. Pope, in her fcene with *Mufcadel*, was a true expofition of nature in the niceft workings of fafhionable reftraint. His heroine, *Paulina*, is an admirably drawn character, fhe is, perhaps, the moft polifhed and perfect of our ftage females, fince to the moft fafcinating tendernefs, fhe joins an elevation of foul that moft powerfully interefts us in her favour. Her father reminds us of fome traits in a living artift, which have long, with all his eccentricity, made him dear to thofe who can eftimate the proper pretenfions of true merit, however erroneoufly the claim upon our fuffrages is made. All the performers exerted their beft talents on this occafion. Lewis was throughout the dafhing libertine of fafhion; Mrs. Mattocks marked the part of *Nannette* with great originality; and that of *Lady Louifa Compton*, was made an interefting one by the animating acting of Mrs. Fawcett. The characters affigned to Quick, Munden, and Holman, were fupported by their ableft exertions.

The

* The comedy was received throughout with great applauſe, if we except a ſlight oppoſition to it in the laſt act, evidently the effect of party ſpleen.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

HAVIVG read in your publication of laſt month, an account of a very long chaſe by the fox-hounds belonging to T. Newman, Eſq. of Knaveſtock in Eſſex, it occurred to me, that a ſketch of RICHARD FAIRBROTHER, who hunts that pack, might not be unacceptable to many of your readers; as he has long been reputed one of the beſt huntſmen in the kingdom. JOLLY ROGER, the horſe on which he is repreſented, was an old favourite, and carried him through ſome of the ſevereſt chaſes ever known.

I. B.

BOXING MATCHES.

Between DARLING *and an another, near Chatham.*

THURSDAY, January the 30th, a very deſperate battle was fought on the lines near Brompton, between a famous boxer called Darling, a ſhipwright, and a young man, a caulker, for four guineas each: the conteſt laſted two hours, when the caulker gave in, and Darling was carried off in triumph, attended by his ſecond, his bottle-holder, and a great number of thoſe who are fond of that ſcience. The bets ran very high, and a great deal of money was ſported on the event of this battle.

Between HOOPER *the Tinman, and* MATTOCKS, *on Sydenham Common.*

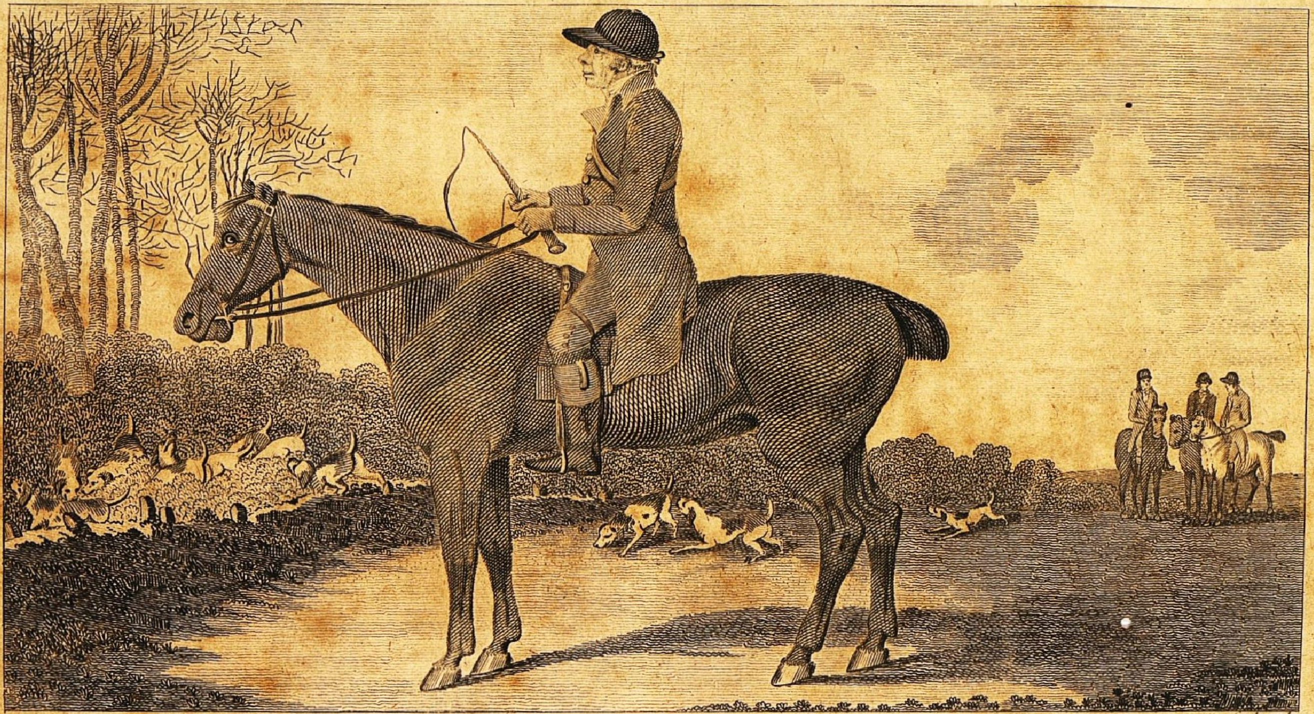
MONDAY, February 10th, was fought, within a ring incloſed by a rope, on Sydenham Common, in Kent, a battle between William Hooper, the tin-man, and George Mattocks, both well known for their ſcience in pugiliſm. The fight laſted for an hour, in the courſe of which time there were a number of very hard-fought rounds, and much ſkill was diſplayed by both the combatants. At firſt, victory appeared to incline to the ſide of Mattocks, but dame Fortune, ever fickle, at length favoured the tin-man, who, in the language of the ſchools, *did his man.* Mattocks was very much cut and bruiſed. He appeared to do every thing in his power to win the battle; and on the whole, it was a *fair fight.*

The ſum for which they contended was 25l.—Thomas Johnſon was the ſecond, and J. Butcher the bottle-holder to Hooper.—Joe Ward ſeconded Mattocks, and William Gibbons was his bottle-holder.—The bets at ſetting-to, were five to two in favour of Mattocks.

The Duke of Hamilton, and ſeveral other *patrons of the art,* were preſent.

PETWORTH COURSING MEETING.

ON Tueſday February 4th, the ſubſcription ſilver collar, ſeventeen ſubſcribers, at one guinea each, was run for by greyhounds, in Petworth-park. Eight dogs only appeared to ſtart for the prize, and three of them were diſqualified by breaking away before the ſignal for ſtarting



Cook sculp.

R. Fairbrother, Huntsman to Newman, Esq.r of Knavestock, Essex.

Published by J. Wheble March 1, 1794.

ing was given; they, however, afforded excellent ſport, and after a ſevere courſe of two miles killed their hare.

The remaining five then ſtarted for the collar, which was won by Mr. Napper's dog; the chaſe was about a mile and a half, in which the hare made but one turn, before ſhe regained her cover and eſcaped.

One of the beaten dogs was next matched againſt the winner, for a guinea. This proved a very ſevere chace, both dogs dropping; the collar dog was deemed the winner.

Mr. Ayles's Driver, beat eaſy Mr. Tripp's Chitterlin.

Mr. Ayling's Fly, beat Mr. Turner's Pluto, courſe about a mile and a half; no turn.

Mr. Faulconer's Fly, beat eaſy Major Batten's bitch.

Mr. Upperton's bitch, beat Mr. Edſaw's dog; but they were ſo much alike, that the judge could not determine the winner.

Mr. Turner's blue dog, beat Mr. Fuller's Roſe.

The day being remarkably fine, brought together an immenſe concourſe of people, who, ſtanding on two eminences covered with lofty oaks, exhibited an appearance not unlike a Roman Amphitheatre.

After the ſport a ſplendid entertainment was given by Lord Egremont, at which many loyal and conſtitutional toaſts were drank; and the company on taking leave of their noble hoſt, declared they had never before experienced ſo pleaſant a day.

This beautiful variety of the dog ſpecies, has, by inattention to etymology, been for many years wrongly named and wrote Greyhound, the early and proper name being Gaze-hound, from its hunting by the eye, and when the game is rouſing, from its ſtare and gazing about; thoſe that uſe their noſe much, ſeldom being reckoned worth keeping. But how much ſoever theſe beautiful creatures may have been corrupted in name, that they have not degenerated in nature, the above day's ſport well witneſſeth.

The Natural History *of the* Nightingale.

THIS delightful little bird, by its nocturnal ſong, affords us ſuch rapturous *entertainment* as to be ſynonimous to *ſport*, and thereby becomes an object of the attention of the Editors of *The Sporting Magazine.* This moſt famous of the feathered tribe of warblers, appears in England early in April, and leaves it in the month of Auguſt. It is found only in ſome of the ſouthern parts of that country, being totally unknown in Scotland, Ireland, or North Wales.

Nightingales frequent thick hedges, and low coppices, generally keeping towards the middle of the buſh, ſo that they are rarely ſeen: they begin their ſong in the evening, and frequently continue it the whole night. When undiſturbed, they will ſet for weeks together upon the ſame tree, whence Shakeſpeare mentions it as ſitting nightly in the ſame place.

In the beginning of May the nightingale prepares the materials for its neſt, which is compoſed of moſs, ſtraw, and the leaves of trees. This habitation, when made, is eagerly ſought after; but it is ſo cunningly ſecreted, that very few of them are diſcovered by the boys, when they engage

engage in "bird-nesting." It is constructed at the bottom of hedges, where the bushes are thickest and best covered. While the female continues sitting, the male always chears the patient hour with his partner; but, as if aware of the danger of discovering her place of abode, he keeps at a convenient distance, but not so far off as to hinder her from enjoying the harmony of his lays. A short interruption of his song often gives her warning of approaching danger. She lays four or five eggs, of which a part only come to maturity in this cold climate.

The delicacy, as well as the fame of this bird's music, has induced many to abridge its liberty, in order to secure its harmony. In captivity, however, its song is less alluring; and the tyranny of taking it from those hedges where only it is most pleasing, still more depreciates its imprisoned efforts. Gesner assures us, that it is not only the most agreeable songster in a cage, but that it is possessed of a most admirable faculty of talking. To prove his assertion, he relates the following story, which he says, was communicated to him by a friend:—

"While I was at Ratisbone, I put up at an inn, the sign of the Golden Crown, where my host had three nightingales. It happened at that time, being the spring of the year, when those birds are accustomed to sing, that I was so afflicted with the stone that I could sleep but very little all night. It was usual then, about midnight, to hear the two nightingales jangling, and talking with each other, and plainly imitating men's discourses. Besides repeating the daily discourse of the guests, they chanted out two stories. One of the stories was concerning the tapster and his wife, who refused to follow him to the wars as he desired her: for the husband endeavoured to persuade his wife, as far as I understood by the birds, that he would leave his service in that inn, and go to the wars in hopes of plunder. But she refused to follow him, resolving to stay either at Ratisbone, or go to Nuremberg. There was a long and earnest contention between them, and all this dialogue the birds repeated; they even repeated the unseemly words which were cast out between them, and which ought rather to have been suppressed and kept a secret. The other story was concerning the war, which the emperor was then threatening against the Protestants; which the birds probably heard from some of the generals that had conferences in the house. These things did they repeat in the night, after twelve o'clock, when there was a deep silence. But in the day-time, for the most part, they were silent, and seemed to do nothing but meditate and revolve with themselves upon what the guests conferred together as they sat at the table, or in their walks."

Such is the sagacity ascribed to the nightingale; but there is a little bird, rather celebrated for its affection to mankind than its singing, which some think has the sweetest note of all others in this climate; this is no other than the *red-breast*, the well-known friend of the human race, which is found in every edge, and makes its vocal. The note of other birds is louder, and their inflections more capricious; but the voice of this is soft, tender, and well-supported; it is still more to be valued, as we enjoy it

it nearly the whole winter. If the ſong of the nightingale has been compared to the muſic of the violin, that of the red-breaſt may be ſaid to have the delicacy of the flute.

CONVICTIONS *appealed againſt and quaſhed at the laſt* QUARTER SESSIONS *for the* COUNTY *of* MIDDLESEX.

ON Thurſday, January 23d, 1794, came on to be heard at the quarter ſeſſions for the county of Middleſex, eighteen different appeals, brought by Mr. Fromont, of Thatcham, in Berkſhire, Mr. Willan, of London, and others, againſt as many convictions made by Mr. Bland, a Juſtice of the Peace at Brentford, againſt them as proprietors of ſeveral ſtage coaches which travelled from diſtant parts through Brentford, upon pretence of their not having their names and places of abode properly marked or painted on their coaches; when the court, conſiſting of about eighteen magiſtrates were unanimous in ſetting aſide all the convictions; and being highly diſſatisfied with the infamous practices which the hearing of theſe caſes diſcloſed, lamented that they were not authorized to order coſts to be paid to the appellants; but as to two of the convictions, which were upon a different act of Parliament to the others, they would exerciſe their authority, and accordingly ordered 15l. coſts to be paid to the appellants.

The Counſel for the appellants opened the buſineſs, by ſtating to the Court, that before the late Police Act paſſed, which was intended to cleanſe the Augean ſtable of ſuch as were unfit to be permitted to continue to act as Magiſtrates, receiving fees for their proceedings within the limits of the bills of mortality. Mr. Juſtice Bland acted as a magiſtrate at a juſtice ſhop in Shadwell, but as he was one of thoſe who were ſo unfortunate as not to have any appointment to act under the new regulations, and as trade could not be left off, he had removed to Brentford, where his office was frequented by thoſe runners who had exerciſed and perfected their abilities for the iniquitous trade they had to follow at the many offices that were open previous to the Police Bill, and who, from the town of Brentford and its neigbourhood being very populous, and the many ſtage coaches neceſſarily paſſing that way, were furniſhed with ſufficient pretences for occaſioning perſons to be ſummoned to appear and anſwer to the complaints of thoſe runners at the office, which in theſe convictions bore the diſtinguiſhed name of the Public Office at Old Brentford. The Counſel ſaid, that he ſurely need not enlarge upon the evils of ſuch practices, or mention the conſiderable number of perſons who had been ſummoned from diſtant parts of the kingdom, and had paid the penalties, or compromiſed them with the runners or informers, one of whom he pointed out in court, and declared he would not hang a rat upon his evidence; but it was miſerable to think of the paltry and infamous pretences (ſeveral of which he inſtanced) made uſe for the purpoſe of extorting money from the timorous, and thoſe who were ignorant of the conſtruction of the ſtatutes; he called the attention of the court to the number of appeals

appeals then before them on such convictions, which he should be able to shew, notwithstanding their number, where every one of them unfounded, and not to be supported; and so it afterwards appeared, notwithstanding the Counsel in support of the convictions, exerted his abilities to the utmost.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE following is a copy of an advertisement which appeared in a newspaper called the World, on Monday, the 3d of February :—

MATRIMONY.

Poor Sir John Dinely, Bart. once more ventures to call out to compassionate Girls for a wife: if one benevolent Girl has the spirit to reply, he will settle on her, if she has ten guineas to command, the vast sum of Three Hundred and Seventy-five Thousand Pounds, in expectancy, from a decree in the Exchequer Court, in the next Term; with his Petition he must give in this Court, a Perpetuated Evidence, a Copy of a Will, and the Copy of his Patent, which will cost one half of this small fortune; Mr. Serjeant Adair will satisfy them of my good cause of sute, or suit, which is contained in two Bills; besides this inducement, I am informed I have a house and garden now building for me, joined with 150l. a year, near the terrace at Windsor. If the Governors of the Asylum, or the Magdalen, or any of the enterprizing young women in Harris's List, or Servant Maid, will dispose of ten guineas in this manner to serve me, who now is obliged to live on One Guinea per month, they will also find me to be framed for being both handsome and benevolent; if the Governors help me, I will teach all the Girls in their Hospital a most wonderful improved invention of my own, in the Art of Bobbin Lace work, on the lowest reward they may be inclined to bestow on me.

Direct to me at Mrs. Newman's, No. 4, York-place, Lambeth.

N. B. My dearest Girls of larger fortunes, take enterprising spirits, for you will find I have given Seven Guineas, and a retaining fee of One Guinea, to great Mr. Serjeant Adair, to plead for me, who lives in Lincoln's-inn-Fields, and is a member of Parliament, and has been my Counsel for many years, and I never give him less than Three Guineas to plead for me, and he has as yet learnedly succeeded in his pleadings.

DIGEST *of the* LAWS *concerning* GAME.

(Continued from page 23.)

WINGED GAME.

Heath fowl, Grouse, and Bustards.

BY the 1 *Jac. c.* 27, *s.* 2, it is enacted, that, Every person who shall shoot at, kill, or destroy, with any gun or bow, any grouse, heath-cock, or moor-game, shall, on conviction before two justices, by confession, or oath of two witnesses, be committed to goal for three months, unless upon conviction he shall pay to the church-wardens for the use of the poor 20s. for each fowl, or, after one month after his commitment, become bound by recognizance, with two sureties in 20l. each, before two justices,

justices, not to offend again in like maanner. The recognizance to be returned to the next sessions.

And the 9 *Ann*, *c.* 25, enacts, that, Any person who shall take or kill any moor, heath-game, or grouse, *in the night time*, shall, on conviction before one justice, on the oath of one witness, forfeit 5l. half to the informer, and half to the poor, by distress; and for want of distress, the offender to be sent to the house of correction for three months for the first offence, and four months for every other offence.

Also, by the 13 *G.* 3. *c.* 80, If any person shall knowingly and wilfully kill, take, or destroy, or use any gun, dog, snare, net or other engine, with intent to kill, take, or destroy, any moor-game, or heath-game, *in the night*, viz. between the hours of seven at night and six in the morning, from *Oct.* 12, to *Feb.* 12, and between nine at night and four in the morning, from *Feb.* 12, to *Oct.* 12, or in the *day-time* on a *Sunday* or *Christmas-day*, he shall forfeit for the first offence not exceeding 20l. nor less than 10l. for the second; not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l. for the third, and every subsequent offence, 50l. To be levied and recovered as the like penalties for killing any hare in the night, or on a Sunday, or a Christmas-day, as above.

And by the 13 *G.* 3, *c.* 55, it is enacted, that, No person shall wilfully take, kill, destroy, sell, buy, or have in his possession or use, any heath-fowl, commonly called *black-game*, between *Dec.* 10, and *August* 20; nor any grouse, commonly called *red-game*, betwee *Dec.* 10, and *August* 12, nor any bustard between *March* 1, and *Sept.* 1, in any year; on pain of forfeiting, for the first offence, any sum not exeeeding 20l. nor less than 10l. and for the second, and every subsequent offence, not exceeding 30l. nor less than 20l. half to the informer, and half to the poor, *s.* 1, 2, 4.

The penalties to be recovered in any of his Majesty's courts of record at Westminster, on prosecution within six calendar months, or they may be recovered before one justice, information on oath being made before him within three calendar months after the offence committed; and such justice may convict the offender, by confession, or oath of one witness; and on neglect or refusal to pay, he shall levy the same by distress, with all costs and charges. And such justice may order the offender to be detained in safe custody, till return may conveniently be had to the warrant of distress, unless he shall give security, by recognizance or otherwise, to the satisfaction of such justice for his appearance before him on the day appointed for the return of the warrant of distress, such day not exceeding five days from the time of taking such security: and if no sufficient distress can be had such justice shall commit the offender to the common goal, or house of correction, to hard labour, for any time not exceeding six, nor less than three calendar months, unless the forfeiture, and all costs and charges attending the prosecution be sooner paid, *s.* 3, 4, 9.

The said statute points out a form of conviction, and enacts that the justice shall cause such conviction to be written on parchment, and returned to the next sessions, there to be filed and kept amongst the records;

 and

and that the clerk of the peace ſhall grant copies thereof on the payment of 1s. for each copy *ſ.* 6, 7.

It is alſo enacted by the ſame ſtatute, *ſ.* 10, that, Any perſon who ſhall think himſelf aggrieved, may appeal to any general quarter-ſeſſions to be holden within four calendar months after the cauſe of complaint ſhall ariſe, giving fourteen days notice in writing to the juſtice, and to every other perſon againſt whom complaint ſhall be made; and, in four days after ſuch notice, entering into recognizance before a juſtice, with one ſufficient ſurety, conditioned to try the appeal at, and abide by the order of, and pay ſuch coſts as ſhall be awarded by the juſtices at ſuch ſeſſions. And the juſtices upon proof of the notice given, and of the entering into ſuch recognizance, ſhall determine the appeal in a ſummary way, and award coſts to either party. And none of the proceedings ſhall be quaſhed for want of form, nor removed by certiorari, or other proceſs, into any of the courts at Weſtminſter, *ſ.* 10.

And, the better to preſerve the red and black game of grouſe, commonly called heath-cocks, or heath-polts, it is enacted, by the 4 and 5 *W. c.* 23, That no perſon whatſoever on any mountains, hills, heaths, moors, foreſts, chaſes, or other waſtes, ſhall preſume to burn, between *Feb.* 2, and *June* 24, yearly, any grig, ling, heath, furze, goſs, or ferne, on pain of being committed to the houſe of correction for any time not exceeding one month, nor leſs than ten days, there to be whipped and kept to hard labour, *ſ.* 11.

N. B. As no method of conviction is pointed out by this ſtatute of 4 and 5 *W.* the juſtices of the peace ſeem to have no cognizance of it: the trial and conviction muſt therefore be at the Aſſizes, or in one of the Courts at Weſtminſter.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Genuine Copy of a Love-Letter ſent by a young man of Corſley, Wilts, to his Sweetheart, at Warminſter, in the ſame County.

"THE liberty my deareſt love I ſhall now try accommodate you with maynt be altogether diſagreeable to you but if it is you cant be angry or unkind to fret at me becauſe I do love ye and ſo I did when I ſeed ye the firſt, you may ges where if you be mind tot, but I dont care if you dont ſo long as I love ye and you do love I, that is all my deareſt love, and that is quite a plenty, for there is very little tru love about now, but I am ſhure mine is and what makes me love ye the better is my Father and mother do want me to get a wife with a little money, and ſo I have pitched on you if you ples and I ſhall think myſelf uncommon terribel happy and I am now going to Frome and our voke ſay I ſhould by you a poket book that did not caſt but one ſhilling, but I do think Maſter Daniel out done me, becaſe tware duſking and inamoſt dark, for I give him to ſhillings and he gid me back a grate ſo at that rate he coſt my twenty pence inſted of their ſhilling, but I had den card if hed coſt it all, and ſhall take it undeſperate kind that you do havan & I'll ſend ye another ſoon but before you do here from me Ill write to ye again I ſhant

shant bethink my time and paper and I ſhall write ever ſo many times before I ſhall look at ye to ſpeak I took great pains to bory a hos to ride to ſee thinkin as I heard before I ſhall love ye, and ſo I did confoundedly as ſoon as I com to fix but one of my eyes upon ye uprite and downrite, I thought my heart would have wopt my ſide in, he made ſuch a noiſe, tware then I had the firſt bit or notion of love, but ſenſe that I think my lucky ſtars I have had a nuf ont the wors is my luk, but I muſt give out for I kno that long apologs is never diſexpected, ſo that I am your worty lover in realety and untruth, your ever conſtant and bekind admirer, with every impelite act of ambition,

Your humble Servant,

J. W.

Corſley, 4th.

*** O I had forgot to ſpeak in my letter that I ſhould rite to ye nex Sunday, I wiſh ye well.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I am fond of horſes and dogs, and as they contribute much to my pleaſure, I think I cannot make a better return than by my general care of them, more eſpecially when they are ill; and compaſſion, you know, is the natural offspring of the human heart, when not loſt in total inſenſibility; and brutes demand this from us no leſs than our fellow beings. Now dogs are very often afflicted with that diſorder called the mange, and I beg of you, or ſome of your correſpondents, to favour the public with the beſt remedy for it. As I have not got any of the late popular publications on Farriery, &c. by me, and perhaps you may have, and will favour us with what they ſay, which, if not explicit enough on the ſubject, doubtleſs will call forth ſome experienced and approved method of cure, and perhaps ſome inveſtigation into the nature of the diſeaſe, and conſequent prevention; which whether ariſing from too much animal food, or want of cleanlineſs, or from whatever cauſe, is certainly very deſtructive and diſagreeable.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your humble Servant,

A LOVER of the SPORT.

P.S. I obſerve few footſteps in your *pedeſtrian* department; fond as I am of riding, I can, in idea, trace with pleaſure—

——— the thouſand weary ſteps
A hot pedeſtrian takes!

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

KNOWING the following accounts of fox-chaſes to be accurate, hope you will give them a place in your next magazine; they will be very acceptable to many of your readers in this part of the country, as they have not yet appeared in print.

I am yours, &c.

OBSERVER.

Stafford, Feb. 10, 1794.

A FOX CHASE, *on Wedneſday, Feb.* 6, 1790, *by the Right Hon.* EARL TALBOT'S HOUNDS. *See Map of Staffordſhire.*

FOUND at Hopton-heath, taking a turn below Salt, headed back over

the heath to Ingeſtre-park wall; croſſed the Trent by Weſton-hall; went on, leaving Gayton on the left, bent for Bradſwell, Coton-mill, Milwick-heath, through Birch-wood-park, Morrilow-heath, Horſewood near Painſley-wood and hall, Caverſwall, leaving Draycot to the right, Stone-houſe (where he was ſeen), Blith-marſh, by New-houſe, down to Meer-heath, where the hounds running the fox in full view, on a broad green path below the ſportſmen, who purſued on the upper ground, afforded a ſcene to them which beggars deſcription, and brave Reynard fell where he ought, at the foot of that noble ſportſman—Earl Talbot, after a preſſing chaſe of two hours twenty minutes and a half, by Mr. Tenant's regulator.

Not a couple of hounds miſſing at his death, and coming up a large green field before they entered Meer-heath, the whole pack was cloſe, and quite knotted together.

They had run a fox half an hour the ſame morning, and killed another in cover.

Wedneſday, Nov. 10, 1790, Lord Talbot's hounds run a fox from Brockton Coppice, near Stafford, over the fineſt parts of Cannock-hills (in Cannock-chaſe Staffordſhire) into the low country, and back to Sir Edward Littleton's, a long and deſperate chaſe, killed; whole pack in view; time two hours and twenty-five minutes.

The Breslaw Table.

WITH obſervations and applications reſpecting the duration and valuation of lives, founded on the doctrine of chances.

Ages	Perſons living.	Ages	Perſons living.	Ages	Perſons living
1	1000	29	539	57	272
2	855	30	531	58	262
3	798	31	523	59	252
4	760	32	515	60	242
5	732	33	507	61	232
6	710	34	499	62	222
7	692	35	490	63	212
8	680	36	481	64	202
9	670	37	472	65	192
10	661	38	463	66	182
11	653	39	454	67	172
12	646	40	445	68	162
13	640	41	436	69	152
14	634	42	427	70	142
15	628	43	417	71	131
16	622	44	407	72	120
17	616	45	397	73	109
18	610	46	387	74	98
19	604	47	377	75	88
20	598	48	367	76	78
21	592	49	357	77	68
22	586	50	346	78	58
23	579	51	335	79	49
24	573	52	324	80	41
25	567	53	313	81	34
26	560	54	302	82	28
27	553	55	292	83	23
28	546	56	282	84	20

Dr. Halley, profeſſor of geometry in the Univerſity of Oxford, framed the preceding table from tables of births and burials in Breſlaw, the capital of the province of Sileſia, in Germany, for five years, drawn up by a Doctor Newman, of that city, and communicated to the Royal Society in England: this table ſhews the number of perſons who were living in their reſpective ages current.

Uſes which may be made of this Table.

Suppoſe it was required to know the odds of a man of 25 years' of age dying within the year?

Look

Look in the table, and you will find in the column against 25, that there are alive 567: in the following year, viz. 26, there are only 560 living; therefore it is 560 to 7, that a person of 25 years of age lives one year: or when reduced, 80 to 1.

If you would know the odds of a man of 40 living 7 years, you will find the number of persons alive at 47 in the table to be 377, which are to be subtracted from the number of persons alive at 40 years of age, which are 445; the difference being 68, shews that the persons dying in seven years is 68: therefore it is 377 to 68, or nearly five and a half to 1, that a man of 40 lives 7 years.

If you would know how many years a man of 40 has an equal chance to live, look in the table against 40, and you will find alive then 445: then look in the table till you come to half that number, viz. 222, which shews that it is nearly an equal wager that a man of 40 years of age lives 22 years.

Authentic Anecdote of the present EARL *of* E——!!!

MR. C——, assuming the name of Jones, some years since purchased a small piece of land, and built on it a neat house on the edge of a common in Wiltshire; here he long resided, unknowing, and almost unknown by the neighbourhood. Various conjectures were formed respecting this solitary and singular stranger; at length a clergyman took some notice of him, and occasionally inviting him to his house, he found him possessed of intelligence and manners, which evidently indicated his origin to have been in the higher stations of life. Returning one day from a visit at this clergyman's, he passed the house of a farmer, at the door of which was the daughter employed at the washing-tub. He looked at the girl a moment, and thus accosted her—"My girl, would you like to be married?" "Sir!" exclaimed the girl. "I asked you, young woman, whether you would wish to be married; because if you would, I will marry you." "Lord, Sir! these are strange questions from a man I never saw in my life before," "Very likely," replied Mr. Jones; "but however, I am serious, and will leave you till ten o'clock to-morrow to consider of it: I will then call on you again, and if I have your and your father's consent, we will be married the following day." He kept his appointment, and meeting with the father, he thus addressed him: "Sir, I have seen your daughter; I should like her for a wife: and I am come to ask your consent." "This proposal" answered the old man, is very extraordinary from a perfect stranger; pray, sir, who are you? and what are you!" "Sir," replied Mr. J. "you have a great right to ask these questions; my name is Jones; the new house on the edge of the common is mine; and, if it be necessary, I can purchase your house and farm, and half the neighbourhood.

Another hour's conversation brought all parties into one mind, and the friendly clergyman aforementioned united the happy pair. Three or four years they lived in this retirement, and were blessed with two children. Mr. J. employed great part of his time in improving his wife's mind, but never disclosed his own origin. At length, upon taking a journey

a journey of pleaſure with her, while remarking the beauties of the country, he noticed and named the different gentlemen's ſeats as they paſſed; and coming to a very magnificent one; "This, my dear," ſaid he, "is E—— houſe, the ſeat of the Earl of E. and, if you pleaſe, we will go in and aſk leave to look at it, it is an elegant houſe, and probably will amuſe you."

The nobleman who poſſeſſed this manſion, is lately dead: He once had a nephew, who, in the gaities of his youth, had incurred ſome debts, on account of which he retired from faſhionable life on about 200l. per ann. and has not been heard of for ſome years. This nephew was the identical Mr. Jones, the hero of our ſtory, who now took poſſeſſion of houſe, title, and eſtate, and is the preſent Earl of E——!!!

To the Editors *of the* Sporting Magazine,

Gentlemen,

IF you think the following performances, &c. of the celebrated horſe Sweetbriar, worthy a place in your magazine, you will much oblige,

C. W.

Sweetbriar, the property of Earl Groſvenor, was bred by Mr. Thomas Meredith, and got by Syphon, his dame by Shakeſpear, grandam by Cade, and out of the famous Hartley Little Mare, (the dam of Blank, Midas, Saucebox, Old England, Trimmer, &c.) by Bartlett's Childers, out of Old Flying Whig, by the Woodſtock Arabian, Points, by St. Victors Barb, Grey Whynot.

At Newmarket, firſt October Meeting, 1773, Sweetbriar, then four years old, won a ſweepſtakes of 300gs, weight for age, B. C. beating Chalkſtone, Milliner, and two others. In the ſecond October Meeting, he beat Lord Offory's Chalkſtone, 7ſt. 10lb. each, B. C. Lord Groſvenor ſtaked 1000gs to 500gs. In the Houghton Meeting, Sweetbriar, 8ſt. 6lb. beat Mr. Ogilvy's Porſenna, 8ſt. B. C. Lord Groſvenor ſtaked 650gs to 400gs. In the firſt Spring Meeting, 1774, Sweetbriar, 8ſt. 7lb. beat Lord Offory's Chalkſtone, 8ſt. B. C. 1000gs, and received 200gs from Mr. Vernon's Prudence, and the Duke of Grafton's Damper. In the Second Spring Meeting he beat Mr. Foley's Firetail, 8ſt. B. C. 1000gs. In the firſt October Meeting he won the 140gs for five yr olds, 8ſt. 10lb. B. C. beating the Duke of Grafton's Lamplighter, and won a Subſcription of 60gs, weight for age, beating Telemachus and Jonquille. In the firſt October Meeting, 1775, Sweetbriar walked over B. C. for the cup, and 200gs each, p. p. weight for age, being his laſt engagement, and his only one that year. Sweetbriar is a ſtallion in Lord Groſvenor's ſtud, and is ſon of Aſſaſſin, Racer, Sweet Robin, Lawnſleeves, Sweetmarjoram, Exciſeman, &c. &c.

Manner of Hunting *the* Bird *of* Paradise *in the* Molucca Islands.

THE bird of Paradiſe has been more celebrated for the falſe and imaginary qualities which have been attributed to it, than for its real and truly remarkable qualities. It has been reported of it, that it is naturally without legs; that it is perpetually on the wing, even while it ſleeps;

ſleeps; and that it ſubſiſts entirely upon dew and vapours: with a variety of other aſſertions, equally ridiculous and falſe.

There are about eight different ſpecies of theſe birds, but the greater paradiſe bird is the beſt known; it appears to the eye, of the magnitude of a pigeon, though in reality its body is not much larger than that of a thruſh. The tail, which meaſures about ſix inches, is as long as the body, and the wings of the bird are large, compared with its other dimenſions. The head, throat, and neck, are of a pale gold colour; the baſe of the bill is ſurrounded with black feathers, as well as the ſide of the head and throat, being as ſoft as velvet, and changeable like the colours on the back of a mallard. The back part of the head is of a ſhining green, mixed with gold. The body and wings are principally covered with beautiful brown, purple, and gold feathers. The uppermoſt part of the tail feathers are of a pale yellow, and thoſe under them white; the latter are longer than the former, in conſequence of which the hinder part of the tail appears to be all white.

As the country where they are bred, has its tempeſtuous ſeaſon, when rain and thunder continually diſturb the atmoſphere, they are then but ſeldom ſeen. The natives who make a trade of killing theſe birds, and ſelling them to the Europeans, conceal themſelves in the trees where they reſort, and, having covered themſelves up from ſight, in a bower made of the branches, ſhoot at the birds with reedy arrows; and, as they aſſert, if they happen to kill the king, they have an excellent chance of making themſelves maſters of the whole flock. They diſtinguiſh the king by the ends of the feathers in his tail, which have eyes like thoſe of a peacock. When they have taken a number of theſe birds, they uſually gut them, cut off their legs, and then run a red hot iron into the body, which dries up the internal moiſture; and filling the cavity with ſalts and ſpices, ſell them to the Europeans for a trifle. The practice of cutting off their legs, has given riſe to the ridiculous fable above quoted; and the reaſon of this operation is, that they are uſed in that country as aigrettes, and for other ornaments of dreſs; and therefore it is uſual to cut off the parts that are neither brilliant nor beautiful.

The bird of Paradiſe is a native of the Molucca Iſlands, but are found moſt numerous in that of Aro. The inhabitants are not inſenſible of the pleaſure they afford, and give them the name of God's birds, as being ſuperior to all others that he has made. They live in large flocks, and at night generally perch upon the ſame tree. From their rapid flight, and being almoſt continually upon the wing in purſuit of inſects; ſome call them the ſwallows of Ternate.

The king bird of Paradiſe is about the ſize of a lark: the upper parts of the plumage are of a bright red, and the breaſt is of a blood colour, with a broad green bar. It is ſuppoſed to breed in New Guinea, where there is alſo a ſpecies, the predominant colour of which is black.

The magnificent bird of Paradiſe is ſuperior, in the beauty of its plumage, to any other ſpecies and is about the ſize of a blackbird. Beſides theſe, there is the gorget bird of Paradiſe, and ſome other ſpecies of leſs note.

THE FEAST OF WIT: OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

Advertisement.

WANTED for a wife, by a *sportsman* who has never yet been *saddled* with one, a young woman, who is willing to be under the management of the *curb*. She must know how to *bridle* her temper upon all occasions, and chew the *bit* in her mouth. The advertiser is willing they should both hold the *reins* occasionally. She must not require *spurring*, nor too large a *girth*, and must come willingly to *collar*. One who has never been *broke* will be preferred, but she never will be suffered to have the *whip-hand*. Apply to Jack Jostle, at the *Crupper*, in *Horsley-down*.

A quaker who was examined before *their honours* the commissioners of the Excise Office *touching some certain duties*, that it was supposed had not been properly paid, was rather more primitive in his language than they liked, and not choosing to use any other titles than *thee*, *thou*, and *friend*, one of them with a very stern countenance, asked him—"Pray Mr.——, do you know for what we sit here?" "Yea," replied Nathan, I do: some of you for five hundred, others for a thousand, and I have been told, others for two thousand pounds a-year."

We often hear of the sagacity of *quadrupeds*;—a Manchester correspondent has given us an extraordinary instance of sagacity in a *biped*.—The cook at the Bridgewater arms, in that town, has several times had her astonishment stirred up, by the strange circumstance of a woodcock, a snipe, and fowl, taking *wing* from her full flavour-fraught larder; at last, in a luckless moment, the poor poaching *pointer* was caught with a brace of birds snug in his pocket. Our correspondent adds; that this sagacious *sportsman* (whom he stiles "an eminent fustian manufacturer") is as eager in his attachment to *loyalty* as the *larder*—being an associator for the *protection* of *property* against *republicans* and *levellers*: also a member of the *Church and-king-Club*, and consequently possessing

possessing as keen and nice a nose in hunting after *snipes* as *sedition*.

A subterraneous bear bait—A few nights ago a man, passing through Jenkins-row, Deansgate, Manchester, was led, by the attractive *piano* tones of a half worried bear, to descend the steps of a cellar, where the faculties of eyes and ears were *alike* gratified by an assembly of the *beau monde* enjoying the harmony that flowed from the exquisite *cadences* and *cantabiles* of the muzzled monster, enriched by the *dulcet* barkings, howlings, and yellings of his canine assailants, and the charming Babel sounds from the throats of their two footed compeers. To blend *variety* and *melody*, a junior bruin made his appearance, and after him an unfortunate *badger*, as a third-rate performer. Next followed a sort of serious interlude, called a *collection*; during the performance of which our correspondent turned a contemplative eye round the nouvelle scene that presented itself; and which nothing but the pencil of a Bunbury could do any tolerable justice to. In one corner of the cellar, with presidential reverence, set the bear *primo*: in another, his vice-president, or *bear secundo*; under the ragged remnant of a poor apology for a bed was the retreat of the *badger*; above sat in a sage state, a *baboon*; in a box, a *pole-cat*; in a cage, a *squirrel*; near the door, five large *dogs*; at the door, a *learned pig*; and, to finish the picture, by way of relief to the *comicality* of the scene, in the bed were *five children!*—The *ball-room* was illuminated by a brace of tapers, in the hands of the amiable mistress of the mansion. Oh! world! world! what tragi-comic scenes dost thou abound with!

The following is copied verbatim, from a letter dated Eastbourn-place in Sussex: "There happened a stout engagement the other day, not far from hence, between an English privateer and a French one. The English boatswain had both his legs taken off by a shot; and as he lay in that plight, called out to his captain, to request that he would ram both his legs into a cannon, and fire them off at the French, that he might have the satisfaction of one kick at them before he died!

A hint.—Poor Robin, in his new-year's almanack, gives the following advice to his readers. "When you are inclined to have new clothes, look well first over the old ones, and see if you can shift with them another year, either by scouring, mending, or even patching if necessary.——Remember a patch on your coat, and money in your pocket, are better, and more creditable, than a writ on your back, and no money to take it off!"

Lately, Sophia *Bacon* was charged by John *Hogg*, a *pork*-butcher, in the Borough, with stealing out of his shop a *pig's* face, his property. From the evidence of several respectable persons who came forward on behalf of the trembling culprit; who was very big with child, the magistrates had every reason to suppose that the theft was committed more from a propensity peculiar to a woman in her situation, than a dishonest principle;

ple; in conſequence of which ſhe was diſcharged.

Truth and reaſon kicked out of doors.—A ſhort time ago, not a hundred miles from Gee-Croſs, in Saddleworth, a couple of the "ſwiniſh multitude," puffing forrow away over a glaſs of humble ale, one of them gave "*Truth and Reaſon*" as a toaſt; which ſmelling rather of *ſedition* in the opinion of old *Fillpot* (who was alſo "nuſling his noſe,") he ſaid, "*Y'a, no friends to our Church and King, an ye ſhanna ſte lunger i'moy howſe, for I'll ha none Jack o-bines here!*" and directly turned them both out of doors.

A quack doctor who advertiſes that he *infallibly* cures *total blindneſs*, begins his advertiſement, by requeſting thoſe unfortunate perſons whom he addreſſes, "to *read*, compare, and judge."

We read in the Paris papers, that at Bourg in the ci-devant province of Breſſe, there has been a very curious civic feſtival. After a long proceſſion of triumphal cars, there came one drawn by an ox and an horſe, on the fronts of which was inſcribed Equality. A man extremely poor, and clothed in tatters, was ſeated in this car; on his ſide ſat another ſuperbly dreſſed, who every inſtant embraced him, calling out, "Pardon me, my brother, for having ſo long neglected you." After this car followed three aſſes, each of which bore one of theſe inſcriptions; "I am more uſeful than a king—I am more reſpectable than a prieſt—though an aſs, I am more chaſte than a pope."

From an American paper of the date of December 16, we extract the following paragraph:

Loſt where it was *dropped*, laſt night, an *empty* bag with a *cheeſe* in it. The bag was *marked* T. D. but the letters were *worn out.*—N. B. The perſon who *loſt* it, *never miſſed* it until it was *gone*; ſo if any perſon will bring it to him, he ſhall be rewarded for his trouble."

Tythes in kind.—In a pariſh not 100 miles from Shipton Mallet, in Somerſetſhire, the ſpiritual paſtor lately, with that laudable attention to his temporal intereſts from which no claſs of men is exempted, claimed the tenth of every ſtock of bees. The owner was rather ſtartled at the demand, but at laſt appeared to acquieſce in the juſtice of it. He however, adopted a method of proceeding, which fully convinced the parſon that the ſweeteſt honey has its bitters. One evening, when there was a great deal of company at the parſonage, a fellow arrived from the bee-owner, with a hive curiouſly concealed under a napkin, and inſiſted on delivering his charge in perſon to the maſter.—"I become with the bees," ſaid Hodge. "The bees!" exclaimed the parſon; "the bees!" echoed the company.

"Good God," added his reverence, "could not you have left them without?" "Noa," anſwered the other; "meaſter ſays, if a's to vind thee bees, and be rot to thee, a eant to vind thee hives:" and immediately giving a ſmart ſtroke to the top of the wicker receptacle, its numerous inhabitants inſtantly diſlodged themſelves, and filled the room with confuſion that can better be imagined

gined than described. The poor parson was *stung to the quick.*

The CHINESE METHOD *of taking* WILD FOWL.

WHENEVER the fowler sees a number of ducks settled in any particular plash of water, he sends off two or three gourds to float among them. These gourds resemble our pompions; but, being made hollow, they swim on the surface of the water; and on one pool there may sometimes be seen twenty or thirty of these gourds floating together. At first the fowl are shy at coming near them, but by degrees they approach nearer; and as all birds at length grew familiar with a scare-crow, the ducks gather about them, and amuse themselves by wetting their bills against them.

When the birds are as familiar with the gourds as the fowler could wish, he prepares to deceive them more effectually. He hollows out one of these gourds large enough to put his head in; and, making holes to breathe and see through, he claps it on his head. Thus accoutred, he wades slowly into the water, keeping his body under, and nothing but his head in the gourd above the surface: in that manner he moves imperceptibly towards the fowls, who suspect no danger. At last, however, he fairly gets in among them; while they, having been long used to see gourds, take not the least alarm while the enemy is in the very midst of them; and an insidious enemy he is; for whenever he approaches a fowl, he seizes it by the legs, and draws it in a jerk under water; there he fastens it under his girdle, and proceeds to the next, till he has loading himself with as many as he can carry away. When he has got his quantity, without ever attempting to disturb the rest of the fowls on the pool, he slowly moves off again; and, in this manner, pays the flock three or four visits in a day. Of all the various artifices for catching fowl, this seems likely to be attended with the greatest success, and is the most practised in China.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

DR. Smith, in his recent work, entitled, "A Sketch of a Tour on the Continent," describes a royal shooting party in France.

"After dinner," says he, "we were entertained with a shooting party of the grand monarque, in the forest of St. Germain, about a mile from the town. The marechal attended the king on horseback. His majesty arrived about half-past three, in a coach: and, having taken off his coat and blue ribband, appeared in a brown linen dress, with leather spatterdashes. He proceeded on foot, immediately followed by eight pages, in blue and white dresses made like his own. Each of them carried a fowling-piece ready loaded, and as soon as the king had fired off that in his hand, he took another from the page next him. Behind these pages followed ten or twelve Swiss guards, with several persons whose office it was to attend; among others, a physician, and a surgeon, all on horseback, as was the Marechal de Noailles, and a few other persons of rank, most of whom conversed occasionally with the king.

Some

Some of their train followed on foot, as did Brouſſonet and myſelf. The greater part of the ſpectators were kept at a conſiderable diſtance, by guards forming a conſiderable ring. On the right and left of the king were perſons with dogs, to raiſe the game of all kinds, which had been previouſly driven to this ſpot as much as poſſible. His majeſty killed almoſt every thing he aimed at, ſo that the deſtruction on the whole muſt have been very great.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I AM a conſtant reader of your amuſing Miſcellany, and have been much pleaſed with the endeavours of many of your correſpondents to do juſtice to the bravery of our game cocks, by frequently favouring the readers of the Sporting Magazine with an account of their wonderful exploits.

On reading your laſt Number, I was much ſurpriſed to find a paper wherein the laurel was very handſomely plucked from our Engliſh cocks, and placed on the brows of thoſe of China, without your correſpondent who favoured you with the paper, adducing any circumſtance by way of proof, to ſupport his aſſertion, why their bravery exceeds our own. I would wiſh to aſk him whether he has ever known them matched againſt the Engliſh cocks. If he has, he may, perhaps, object to this queſtion, by joining in a general opinion, (and I by no means think an unjuſt one) that the beſt cock does not always win the battle. If he does not object to it, let him refer to your laſt Number for an account of an extraordinary cock, and again to a former Number for an account of a tawney cock. If he can give any proof of courage in the China cocks to exceed theſe, I ſhall then be more willing to accede to his opinion. At preſent I am inclined to believe England the beſt ſoil for the game cock; and that no cocks in the world are better than our own. Were the cocks of China really ſo much preferable to ours, ſo many gentlemen of note as have made cocking ſo great a part of their diverſion, would have, 'ere now, introduced them among us. I ſhall conclude my epiſtle, gentlemen, by relating an inſtance of courage in a cock, in another point of view.

A gentleman, a neighbour of mine, ſome little time ago turned a favourite cock to a farm-yard to breed from. One morning, when the farmer firſt went into the yard, he ſaw the cock following the hens, lame; upon inſpection, he found that a fox, or ſome other vermin had, in the preceding night, ſeized the cock, and eat off one of his legs at the middle of the feather-bone, and the other about an inch higher up. He took him into the houſe, and immediately ſent for the owner of the cock, who was much ſurpriſed to find it in ſuch wonderful ſpirits; and on producing another cock before him, he ſhewed as much eagerneſs to engage with him, as the moſt high conditioned cock would, that were ever brought on a pit.

Fearing I have treſpaſſed too much on your time, I ſubſcribe myſelf your humble ſervant,

Feb. 20, 1794. CHICHESTER.

*** If any thing worth communicating tranſpires in this quarter, I ſhall be happy to oblige you with it.

RE-

REPOSITORIES.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I Have waited with patience for the performance of your promise "to Correspondents" that "the hint respecting sales at *Tattersall's* should be attended to." My patience being at length exhausted with *ungratified expectation*, I presume to transmit a concise sketch of my recent adventures, at some of those fashionable seminaries of sporting instruction, which I doubt not will lay claim to your indulgence and insertion. We are taught to believe, in the days of juvenility, (by the pen of our scholastic instructor) that "Experience makes fools wise," and I believe I may with strict truth be permitted to add, no school can be more admirably calculated to convey the full force of that *golden rule*, than the best of all schools, a Modern Repository. The only sensation arising from reflection, is the surprize that a great body of people in the metropolis of an enlightened nation, should become such implicit dupes to a plan fraught with the powers of deception, evidently holding forth an excitement to prey upon the property of each other, by every device that *villainy* can invent, or *credulity* become slaves to. Suffice it to observe, that like the major part of the infatuated multitude, who believe every offspring of the press to be a *fact*, I became an adventrous dependent upon its *supposed infallibility*, and made my appearance amongst the *knowing ones* at the hebdomadal levees of equestrian auctioneers, and consequently subservient to what a popular writer calls "the fascinating flourish of the hammer," with its *certain* and *repentant* chain of *disquietudes*. My first purchase was in the Repositorian Vocabulary, "warranted sound wind and limb," and so I found her, but possessing so much of the *vis comica*, that between Hyde Park Corner, and Turnham Green, her *erections* in front, *kickings* behind, and *retrogade alternatives*, (in conjunction with my own fears) constituted more *mirth* (to my *sorrow*) than has, perhaps, ever been seen upon that road in one day, or on any similar occasion. Conceiving with Falstaff, "the better part of valour to be discretion," I made the "best of a bad bargain," and sold her for *nine guineas*, exactly the half of what she cost me, at a time when horses were considerably below the price at present demanded. To the same *mart of convenience* I afterwards consigned, at the request of a friend in the country, a five year old mare of the first description, sound, and booked to be put up at five and thirty guineas, a sum that it happened she never was put in at; but upon sending for her the day after the sale, I had not only upwards of twenty shillings to pay, but the mortification to find an excellent hunting saddle and bridle were *non est inventus*, having been lent to some casual purchaser, who was gone off to the West of England, and had *promised* to return them by one of the long stages. Three weeks elapsed, with no other consolation but sending a frequent messenger three miles, in hopes of obtaining them, which happened at the expiration of that time, but not without the loss of a saddle-cloth, new but a very few days before the delivery. A new commission

commission brought me into new vexation and disappointment upon the same spot of immaculate perfection and punctuality. A gentleman of the first fashion and literary eminence had desired me to offer for sale, on a certain day, a pair of carriage horses, well known in the western extremity of the metropolis, and to advertise them twice in a *certain paper*, announcing the intention to the Knight of the Hammer, and that they should be brought to his premises on the morning of sale; but upon their arrival at the gate they were refused admission, because "they were not announced to the PUBLIC *in his way*," that is, in *plain English* "he had *no profit* upon the *advertizing*." In this dilemma it became necessary to adopt a different mode of proceeding, and they were sent to *another* place of sale, still subject to the decisive stroke of the *hammer*, warranted sound, to be sold to the best bidder, without reserve. No person attended in the *fashionable* way to enhance the price, or *prey upon the public*, and they were bought by that very *popular dealer*, whose name stands immortally transferred to the operations upon the teeth of horses when the age is rendered *deceptive*. Sending for the amount of the purchase money on the following day, an answer was given that as the horses was warranted sound, the purchaser had two clear days to return them in, and as may readily be supposed, after keeping them that time, without being able to plant them *to advantage*, or not having the specie to spare, they were returned (under a plea of one's being weak in the back) and permitted to remain for more than a week, when, not wishing to make *bad worse* by encountering a LAW SUIT, I took home the horses, and bid adieu to every chance of *repentance* arising from repositorian adventures *in future*. Should this prove worthy insertion, you shall soon receive a more impressive delineation from

Your constant reader,

VERITAS.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

I HAVE read with some degree of satisfaction your extraordinary instances of equestrian and pedestrian performances; but there does not among them all appear to me to be one equal to the following, which, if you think proper to give a place in your next month's number, will oblige

Your constant reader,

MOLE.

Feb. 17, 1794.

"July 17, 1620, Edward Caloret, of Andover, rode from St. George's Church, Southwark, to Dover, from thence passed by barge to Calais in France, and from thence returned back to St. George's church the same day. This, his journey, he performed betwixt the hours of three in the morning and eight in the afternoon."

SWAFFHAM COURSING MEETING.

IGBOROW.

MONDAY, FEB. 3, 1794.

MR. Denton's Nation won against Mr. Tyssen's Turrit, 1 gui.

Mr. Sebright's Planet won against Mr. Nelthorpe's Puppy, 1 gui. and 1 bye.

Mr.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Knavestock won against Mr. Denton's Nation, 1 gui.

WESTACRE.

Tuesday 4th.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno, 1 gui.

Mr. Maynard's Innocent against Mr. Nelthorpe's Catharine, 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Maynard's Inchanter won against Mr. Holt's Brass, 1 and 1 bye

Mr. Sebright's Plenty won against Mr. Nelthorpe's (Wood) Kemble, 1 gui.

Mr. Sebright's Plaything won against Mr. Woodley's Whisky, 1 and 1 bye

Mr. Woodley's Wildfire agst Mr. Micklethwaite's Juliet, 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Nelthorpe's Catharine won against Mr. Maynard's Innocent, 1 gui.

SMEE.

Wednesday 5th.

Mr. Forby's Zoilous against Mr. Sebright's Palamon, 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Hand's Flirt, against Mr. Pottinger's Diamond, 1 and 1 bye, off

Mr. Hand's Fidget, against Mr. Pottinger's Dumplin, 1 and 1 bye, off

Mr. Hand's Fortitude against Mr. Pottinger's Dandy, 1 and 1 bye, off

Mr. Maynard's If against Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter, 1 and 9 bye, undecided

Mr. Hare's Rachel won against Mr. Forby's Zelinda, 1 gui.

Mr. Maynard's Intrepid against Mr. Woodley's Warrant, 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Sebright's Plenty against Mr. Cooper's X. L. 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Woodley's Whip won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper, 1 gui.

Mr. Sebright's Plenty won against Mr. Cooper's X. L. 1 gui.

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Maynard's Intrepid, 1 gui.

Forfeits.

Mr. Denton's Nation to Mr. Maynard's Iris, 1 gui.

Mr. Tyssen's Telemachus to Mr. Maynard's Il-Re, 1 gui. and 1 bye

NARFORD.

Thursday 6th.

Mr. Cooper's Xenophon won against Mr. Nelthorpe's (York) Kiss, 1 and 9 bye

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper won against Mr. Parson's (Russel) Molly, 1 gui.

Mr. Sebright's Plumper against Mr. Cooper's X. L. 1 gui. undecided

Mr. Woodley's Weaver won against Mr. Hyde's Yonder, 1 and 1 bye

2d *WESTACRE.*

Friday 7th

Mr. Sebright's Plumper won against Mr. Cooper's Xenophon, 1 gui.

Mr Woodley's Whip won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno, 1 and 1 bye

Mr. Sebright's Planet won against Mr. Forby's Zoilous, 1 bye

Mr. Woodley's Wildfire won against Mr. Micklethwaite's Juliet, 1 and 1 bye

Mr. Woodley's Warrant won against Mr. Sebright's Palamon, 1 and 1 bye

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jumper, won against Mr. Parson's Money-musk, 1 gui.

Mr. Nelthorpe's Knavestock, won against Mr. Parson's Marigold, 1 gui.

Mr. Hamond's Quick, won against Mr. Tyssen's Trimmer, 1 gui.

Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter, won against Mr. Sebright's Plaything, 1 and 1 bye

FORFEITS.

Mr. Coppin's Una to Mr. Micklethwaite's Jupiter, 1 and 4 bye

Mr. Hand's Flirt to Mr. Micklethwaite's Juno, 1 and 1 bye

THEATRES.

THE TRAVELLERS IN SWITZERLAND. AND BOX-LOBBY CHALLENGE.

THE first produced at the Theatre Royal, in Covent Garden, and the latter at the Little Theatre, in the Haymarket, on Saturday, Feb. 22, 1794.

This opera is the avowed production of the Reverend Mr. H. Bate Dudley, author of *The Flitch of Bacon*, &c.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Sir Leinster M'Loughlin	Mr. Rock
Mr. Sidney —	Mr. Munden
Dorimond —	Mr. Johnstone
Dalton —	Mr. Incledon
Comte Friponi	Mr. Fawcett
Daniel —	Mr. Quick
Robin —	Mr. Blanchard
Swiss Burgher —	Mr. Thomson
Serjeant —	Mr. Richardson
Fisherman —	Mr. Townsend
Swiss Soldiery, &c.	
Lady Philippa Sidney	Mrs. Mattocks
Miss Somerville	Miss Poole
Julia —	Mrs. Clendining
Nerinda —	Mrs Martyr
Margery —	Mrs. Henley
Shepherdess	Miss Hopkins
Attendants, &c.	

The *Travellers in Switzerland*, are the *Sidney* family, attended by Dorimond, the lover of Julia Sidney, habited as a Swiss valet, and afterwards by Mr. Sidney himself, disguised as an English guide, for the purpose of observing the conduct of his wife, and curing her, if possible, of an absurd passion for *heraldry*. Two other suitors to the ladies appear in Comte *Friponi*, a coxcomical sharper, and Sir *Leinster M'Loughlin*, an Irish knight. Their addresses and contests furnish the principal matter of the two first acts. The travellers, in their course, arrive at the castle of the fair recluse, *Miss Somerville*, which in the neighbourhood has the reputation of being enchanted. *Daniel*, a curious servant of the Sidneys, gets admission by making *Robin*, a domestic of the castle, drunk, and putting on his livery. Robin, to punish the delinquent, calls in the Swiss soldiery, by whom the castle is for some time besieged. The circumstances are at length explained, the troops withdrawn, and Sidney and Dorimond resume their characters. Lady Sidney professes herself reformed, and the lovers are of course made happy.

From this sketch our readers will see that the author has not aimed either at artifice in his fable, or regular progression in his scenes. A laughable contrast of character relieves, and a lively dialogue connects, several poetic songs: these have given scope to the genius of SHIELD, whose music in this opera will be found

to

attachment to the beauties of rural nature would have made this picture delectable. Col. Thornton, we understand to be the purchaser of it.

Swift as the torrent rushes from the hill,
The pack descending baffles Reynard's skill,
On all sides press'd and daunted with their cries,
The savage fails, and snarling wounds and dies.

Ever ready to gratify the Sportsman of every descriptin, from the idea of this beautiful picture, our *...tist has enriched the present* *...ber of the* SPORTING MAGA-*...E with a fine Engraving.*]

...782. *Portrait of a Bull.*
CHALON.

...ut little spirit.—A few years ...k Mr. Charles Catton gave us ...autiful Landscape, with two ... provoking each other to bat- ... This was a picture worth ...ping: if Mr. Chalon will ...end to look upon Catton's ...he will find a prodigious ...n in his portrait of a

... to excellence at once attains,
...oad is rugged, and but reach'd with pains;
... persevere, may step by step ascend
...ind, perchance, the summit in the end,
...ure does much she holds the ready rule
... Reynolds taught the glory of our school.

The above being the whole of the pictures in the present exhibition that come within the scope of our plan, we must close this critique until another opportunity presents for the gratification of our Sporting Readers.

Another ADJUDICATION *concerning a* HORSE, *frequently cited on Occasions of this kind.*

K. *v.* PARES.

THIS case was reserved by Mr. Justice Ashurst, at the Old-Baily, in September, 1779. The prisoner was indicted for stealing a black horse, the property of Samuel Finch. It appeared in evidence, that Samuel Finch was a livery stable-keeper; and that the prisoner had hired the horse of him to go to Sutton in the county of Surrey, and back again, saying he lodged at No. 25, in King-street, and should return about eight o'clock the same evening. He did not return; and it was proved that he had sold the horse on the very day he had hired it, to one William Hobbs, in Smithfield market, and that he had no lodging at the place to which he had given the prosecutor directions.

The learned judge, after admiting that different opinions have been entertained with regard to the law of this class of cases, said, the general doctrine has been, that if a horse be let for a particular portion of time, and after that time is expired, the party hiring, instead of returning the horse to its owner, sell it, and convert the money to his own use, it is felony; because there is then no privity of contract subsisting between the parties. In the present case, the horse was hired to take a journey into Surry, and the prisoner told him the same day, without taking any such journey. There are also other circumstances which import that, at the time of the hiring, the prisoner had it in intention to sell the horse as his, saying that he lodged at a place where, in fact, he was not known. The jury

In addition to various other conveniences, there are ſpaces at the back of the pit and galleries, where no ſeats are ſuffered to intervene: this will render the acceſs to theſe places eaſy, and the departure of the audience leſs difficult than at other theatres. The avenues are ſpacious and convenient, and there can be no apprehenſion of a repetition of thoſe melancholy diſaſters which were occaſioned by the preſſure of the crowd at the Little Theatre.

It is expected that the theatre will open for one night only, in the laſt week of this month, with an opera, previous to the commencement of the oratorios, for which it is engaged by Meſſrs. Linley, Storace, and Kelly.

The demolition of the houſes in Drury-lane, which, at preſent, conceal the eaſt front of the theatre, has commenced. Entrances are ſpeedily to be formed on this ſide, and the old denomination of the Drury-lane Theatre will again be literally right.

CHESS CLUB.

AT MR. PARSLOE'S, ST. JAMES'S STREET.

MR. Phillidor played on Saturday, Feb. 23, two games blindfold at the ſame time, againſt Count Bruhl and Mr. Wilſon. Mr. Phillidor giving the advantage of the firſt move to both parties.

Mr. Bowdler moved the pieces agreeable to the direction of Mr. Phillidor againſt Count Bruhl, and Mr. Rameau moved for him againſt Mr. Wilſon.

This match was ſtrongly conteſted, and laſted an hour and thirty-five minutes. Mr. Phillidor, though he never manifeſted a clearer head, nor a more tenacious memory, was obliged to yield to his adverſaries, whom he had ſo often defeated before. The fact is, the odds are immenſe, and though this celebrated foreigner is the beſt player in the world, the other gentlemen having made a wonderful progreſs in their improvement, occaſioned of courſe their ſucceſs.

There was a moſt numerous and faſhionable company preſent, among whom was the Turkiſh Ambaſſador and his ſuite. His Excellency paid great attention to the match and followed all the moves of Count Bruhl. It is expected that ſhould Mr. Phillidor play another match this ſeaſon, that the Ottoman Ambaſſador will embrace the opportunity of becoming his antagoniſt.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 30, as ſome gentlemen were courſing near Chatteris in Cambridgeſhire, one of them, in ranging the woodlands eſpied a white throat's neſt, completely freſh built, in which was one egg.

February 2, a fox terrier, belonging to a perſon in Newman's Mews, Oxford Street, went mad. After biting ſeveral horſes and dogs, it ran to Pancraſs, where it was ſhot by a gentleman's ſervant who was in purſuit of it.

Extract of a Letter from Welſhpool, Feb. 4.

" One day laſt week two ſportſmen took advantage of the depth of the ſnow, to endeavour to get poſſeſſion of a half-ſtarved puſs! They traced the print of her footſteps with rapture for near two hours, and were ſo fully poſſeſſed of her (in idea) as to ſettle the point who ſhould have the diſpoſal of her, when taken; but, alas! ſee the uncertainty of human

human schemes! Young Reynard, an artful cub, who had by some means been forced from his covert that morning, met the affrighted fugitive, and, in defiance of the pursuers, (who used their utmost efforts to prevent it) bore away the prize safe to his den."

SHREWSBURY.

A few days since a bag fox was turned out near Owl, on the Chester-road, before the hounds belonging to the Rev. Mr. Pigot, of Edgmond, when he crossed Sambrook river, from thence made for Hinstock, Ellerton-hall, and Knighton Woods, when so eager were the hounds they even disdained to look at a hare.— Reynard finding himself hardly pressed, made off for Batchacre Park, Loynton, Weston Jones, and high Offley, and was killed beyond Eccleshall, after a severe run of an hour and fifty minutes, without a check. Upwards of forty well mounted sportsmen set out, but Mr. Pigot, his two sons, ten other gentlemen, and the huntsmen, were the only sportsmen in at the death.

LEWES.

A short time ago a deer was turned out before the Buckingham hounds, on Hangleton Hill, by order of Colonel O'Kelly, and which, on account of its novelty there, afforded much diversion to a great concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled on the occasion. The deer, after a circuit of upwards of eighteen miles in an hour and twenty-five minutes, was taken alive at Piecomb, and reserved for future sport.

FOX HUNTING.

That great and exhilirating characteristic of the English Country Gentlemen has been with the HOSPITATITY inseperably annexed to it, happily transmitted by our ancestors to the present generation, equally pure and unimpaired with the GLORIOUS CONSTITUTION under which we so elatingly enjoy one of the greatest blessings appertaining to HEALTH, EASE, and INDEPENDENCE. The eager expectation of the *morn*, the earnest investigation of the *weather*, the attentive listening to the wind, (long before the earliest dawn of AURORA has withdrawn the dreary curtain of the *night*), the welcome approach of the pack, the heart inspiring signal for "*dashing into covert*," the sympathetic vibration acting upon *every ear*, in the sagacious and never failing *challenge* of *Old Doxey*, "hoie to Doxey!") with the indescribable *burst* that follows, ("Talleo! Talleo!) exceeds every attempt at delineation. Suffice it that it must be seen to be accurately *known*, and *known only* to be implicitly ENJOYED; to its votaries a recital of the following chaces will be productive of amusement, though, like BAJAZET, they are enabled to enjoy them "only in imagination."

In the early part of the season we had the pleasure to announce the sporting embarkation of Mr. Sykes (son of Sir Francis) with his fox-hounds, in the BASILDON district of BERKSHIRE. We have now the additional satisfaction to hold forth the rapid improvement of his infant pack to approaching perfection. With these hounds the field is not only a field of sport, but a field of UNANIMITY and POLITENESS; no *frigid* looks of *rigidity* are seen to depress the mind, or mortify the sensation of diffidence, by the very frequent and fashionable inter-

terposition of personal pride, or local consequence; but the most remote and obscure are frequently brought from the back ground to a more conspicuous part of the picture, by an affability and unstudied ease for which the spot is so happily distinguished.

On Thursday, the 6th instant, (after a few preparatory and unsuccessful runs, in a country where they were total strangers, and to which they were consequently unaccustomed), Mr. Sykes "fleshed his *maiden* pack," not only in a stile exceeding moderate commendation; but in a stile exceeding his most sanguine expectation. Throwing off at Tidmarsh park, they unkennelled almost immediately, and giving him three sharp turns round the covert, he was *hallowed away* over the brook by the corner of Englefield Park up to Sawyers, copse, skirted some small coverts, and passing through Dr. Breedon's yard, plantations and obelisk Wood, continued the enclosures and over the Pangbourne-road, facing the open country to the Oxford turn-pike road, and to the banks of the Thames; here discouraged by the breadth of the river, or the Oxfordshire hills, on the opposite side, he turned short through Sir F. Sykes's large fir plantations to the upper side of the park wall, which not being able to cover, he *headed*, recrossed the Oxford turnpike road and again reached the banks of the Thames, which he continued to run for two miles, without venturing to encounter the rapidity of the stream; leaving which, he once more braved the speed of the pack, by turning over the large common fields between Streatley and Wallingford, again through Basildon Park and across the lawn close to the house, over the park wall by the farm, Hill fields, Nobes's Tomb, Bennet's Wood, Wood's Farm, to College Wood, Farmer Cheyney's yard, at Westridge Green, to the right of Nutgrove, through the Alder Warren, and with the last six miles of absolute racing over an open country, the pack run into and KILLED HIM upon the downs, between *Moulsford* and *Lottington*, after as fine a chase (of one hour and fifty minutes) as ever was known by the oldest sportsmen in the field; of whom, *by the bye*, though the number *was great* when the fox was unkennelled *three* only were in at the death, the huntsman, Captain G. and, to the IMMORTAL HONOUR of the CHURCH, a DOCTOR in DIVINITY, whose LIBERALITY and HOSPITALITY render even the *initials* of his name an evident superfluity.

Amongst those that constitute sport of no inferior celebrity, may be included the *pack* of his GRACE of BEAUFORT, who have enjoyed greater runs, and more blood that in any former season. On Monday the 3d inst. they unkennelled at Chalky Wood, and killed, near *Ulca*, after a severe chase of three hours and a half, in which the ground he covered is ascertained to be upwards of *forty miles*, during which many found it convenient to *take leave* of the hounds, in search of some one of those hospitable conveniences that so kindly hold forth the benignant accommodation of

"ENTERTAINMENT for MAN and HORSE."

On Thursday the 6th they unkennelled a brace in one covert, and the scent laying well, the hounds divided, and going away close at the brush of *each*, killed

both

both after exceeding good runs, to the great comfort of a large field, who had, as is customary upon such occasions, divided as well as the pack.—Saturday unkennelled at Stanton Park, when after a most excellent chase over a long scope of country, Reynard being close pressed and nature nearly exhausted, in the last moments of despondency, he entered a cottage at Castle Coambe, and actually took refuge in a cradle, from which but a very few minutes before, a woman had taken her infant. This last exertion of strength and sagacity for the preservation of life, was, however, almost immediately rendered abortive; for the "well-scented hounds," steady to "the adhesive tract," were not foiled to a *fault*, but entering the hovel, seized upon their devoted victim, and dragging him from "his lurking place," nearly completed the deaths of 40 brace since the commencement of the season.

Experience has convinced us that great sums have been frequently expended before a pack of fox hounds could obtain a degree of excellence or celebrity even to gratify the expectations of those who survey their various exertions with the eye of partiality. Mr. SYKES seems to promise an exception to the rule, and to experience most happily in this, a repetition of the success that has so eminently distinguished his family. It is by no means our wish to monopolize matter, or to introduce too much upon one subject; but when we, in our monthly peregrinations, perceive fox-hounds eternally hunting, but never killing, we feel ourselves called upon by the very nature of our engagements, to promulgate the possible rapidity of perfection, under the influence of pecuniary spirit and personal perseverance. The spot now promising so much sport, was formerly the district of Captain Bertie (brother to the Earl of Abingdon), since his decease, it has been hunted by Mr. Hartley, member for Berks, and now, (in consequence of Mr. Hartley's bad state of health) transferred to Mr. Sykes, whose energy of embarkation not only entitles him to every pleasure the sport can bestow, but encourages us to afford communication of the extra excellence of the pack in the first season of its initiation. In addition to the excellent chase already recited, we beg to enjoy, though upon paper, others no less extraordinary, that do equal honour to the hounds, and the establishment of the owner.

On Saturday, the 8th, they threw off at Compton Wood, and unkennelled with the first challenge, went away in great stile, with a large field to Cow Down, Fawling Grove, Milk Hill Bottom, over the open country, to Hampstead Wood, and through Wild Court Farm-yard, Rowcott, Yattendon Fields, Comb Wood, Frilsham Common, and through the whole chain of Hawkridge Woods to Bucklebury, Brays Copse, Everington, Common Fields, up the road to Yattendon, over all the gardens on the left side, and through the main street of the town, by the church, through the wheeler's shop, over the fields opposite the Rev. Mr. Howard's (who, being a brother sportsman, joins in the chase), by the Kiln Yard, Yattendon Park, Ashampstead, Burnt Hill Common, to Farmer Ireson's, at Bradfield Woods, and one turn round Strangars, where they killed him, after a breast-high chase of an hour and fifty-five

five minutes as good running as ever was known in the country; and what is still more extraordinary, they have killed every hunting-day since.

On Monday the 17th, after running one fox to earth, from Tidmarsh Park, they unkennelled a second in Mr. Blagrave's furze, upon Tilehurst Common, and killed him in Purley Field, after an excellent run of an hour and twenty minutes. But what can be said upon the uncertain events and vexatious vicissitudes of this life, when we regrettingly recollect, that the spirited origin of the sport, the pecuniary main spring of the machine, in other words, the proprietor of the hounds, was himself hunted in the metropolis, by an internal pack of BLEEDING, BLISTERING, GLYSTERING sharks, under a severe fit of the GOUT. This recalls to memory a happy exclamation of the late G. St. John, Esq. of Odiham, in Hampshire, who, at the age of sixty-three, constantly attended the fox-hounds at their throwing into covert, and continued in company till they found; when upon the view hollow being given, he invariably vociferated—"*Ride—ride,* ye sons of b——s, thank God *I have had my day!*"

MATRIMONY.

A few days since, was married at Saint Martin's in the Fields, Mr. Lindsay, of Church Lane, (near forty years watchman, his box was situated at the Trunk-maker's door, Charing-Cross) to Mrs. Ireland, laundress, of Moor's Yard, St. Martin's Lane; their joint ages making the small number of 150 years. The concourse of persons assembled on this occasion is beyond conception; and the happy pair was conducted, amidst the loudest acclamations, by the beadles of the parish, to the house of Mr. John Smith, the Northumberland Head, to partake of a sumptuous entertainment, given by the liberal and *juvenile* pair, to near sixty respectable tradesmen, their wives and daughters, which concluded with an elegant ball.

A poor hare being run hard the other day, took to the gardens of the village of Wanstrow, Somersetshire, where she lay fast for some time, but hearing the hounds close at her heels, she leaped a wall five feet high, and next a wall nine feet high, near Dr. Bethune's mansion-house, and was at last found in the privy.

A short time since, a private in the Cheshire militia, quartered at Grantham, undertook for a trifling wager, to hop forty yards in ten hops, which he won with great ease. It is worthy of remark, that the last hope exceeded the former by one yard and a quarter. He has since offered for any sum, to hop any the same length of ground in nine hops.

A few days ago, a gentleman at Lympstone, received from Norfolk, a present of a turnip, which contained a hare weighing 5lb. 5oz. a pair of full-grown rabbits, all with their skins on; and a brace of partridges in their feathers. The turnip, when taken out of the ground and washed, weighed 25lbs. and measured 3 feet 7 inches in circumference. It is now in the possession of the parish clerk at Lympstone.

A charioteering match is made between Mrs. Hodges, and Lady Lade, to drive eight miles at New-

Newmarket, four in hand, for 500 guineas, play or pay.

WOODCOCKS.

From Lyston, in Leicestershire, we learn that the shew of woodcocks this year has been much greater than was ever known in the history of that country. The circumstance is thus accounted for: Mr. Jeremiah Tupman, who died about five years since at Berkeley, caught some few years before, a young male woodcock on his estate at Lyston, which he carefully reared, and having procured a mate for it, they bred in considerable abundance. He was so pleased, with his success, that he actually altered his will, which was first made in favour of a young lady, and left his fortune to the minister at Berkeley, to be principally laid out in the breed of woodcocks, upon the neglect of which, the estate is to revert to the family relations.

STAMFORD, FEB. 14.

About ten days ago, a very large hawk was caught in a trap at Mr. Needham's, Barleythorpe, Rutland, where it is now preserved alive. On one of his legs is a broad ring, with an inscription, "*Col. Thornton, Thornville Royal*, 1791;" and on the other leg, a like inscription, with the date 1792.

FOX HUNT IN SCOTLAND.

The fox-hounds kept by subscription in the counties of Lanark and Ranfrew, have afforded uncommon fine sport of late.

Saturday se'ennight they unkennelled a fox from a furze cover, in the neighbourhood of Pollokshaws, and, after a run of an hour and forty minutes straight out, without a check, they forced him into the town of Hamilton; where, after passing among several houses and lanes, he bolted in through the window of a carpenter's shop, in the main-street, from which he scrambled up a hole, to the upper floor; and, at last, pushed himself through an opening in the roof of the house, whence he was thrown among the hounds, at the door below.

There was a public hunt at Raughton-head, on Wednesday se'ennight, when Mr. Rowland's park of hounds afforded a noble day's diversion to a crowded field of horse and foot. The first hare was killed, and on the spit, before twelve o'clock; soon after which, another hare was put up, and closely pursued for two hours, when she was relieved by a fox, viewed from Sowerby-row, by both dogs and hunters, which took a circle of near ten miles, by Rose-castle, Holme-hill, &c. and, after crossing the River Caldew twice, was again viewed into his den, where he was expected to be dug out next day. One gentleman, who had attended the kitchen fire more than the field, on seeing *Reynard*, called out aloud, that he had just seen the *hare*, which, to his amazement, had a *long tail!* After reynard had been thus disposed of, the company (near 100) sat down to an excellent dinner, at W. Murrays, and the remainder of the evening was spent in squeezing lemons, and drinking many loyal and constitutional toasts.

There was a remarkable hare-hunt at Stoneraise, near Wigton, a few days ago, when Mr. Nixon's hounds, and at least two hundred horse and foot began the chase;

chafe; but it proved too long for many to accompany it. After a purfuit through the parifhes of Weftward, Sebergham, Caftle Sowerby, and Skelton (a run of about 18 miles), the hare was taken up alive, by Mr. Nixon, the only perfon who had continued with the dogs fince ftarting.

On the 18th ult. a fox was unkennelled in Lowefwater, Cumberland, and afforded excellent fport in a circuit of feveral miles over hills and dales, till he was killed near the place where he firft ftarted.—This was no fooner done, than a fecond was viewed, and a chafe commenced which yielded equal diverfion; but reynard, having led the hunters and dogs acrofs the country, to Robinhood, near this town, his cunning fupplied the place of his failing ftrength, and he earthed himfelf fo fecurely as to baffle all farther fearch.

VETERINARY COLLEGE.

Tuefday, Feb. 18, came on at the Crown an Anchor Tavern, Strand, the election of two profeffors to the college, when Mr. William Moorcroft and Mr. Edward Coleman were unanimoufly chofen.

The qualifications of the above candidates having been fubmitted to the medical committee, the following is a copy of their report:

"We have deliberately examined Mr. Edward Coleman and Mr. William Moorcroft, and from the anfwers which they gave, are fatisfied that they poffefs great knowledge in the veterinary art, and are qualified to teach and to practife it with diftinguifhed ability.

HENRY CLINE,
ADAIR CRAWFORD,
GEO. SANDEMAN,
W. HOULSTON."

BOXING.

Tuefday morning, Feb. 18, in a field behind Gower-ftreet, Bedford-fquare, was fought, between an *Hackney Coachman* and an *Ala-mode-beef Manufacturer*, a battle for one guinea a fide, which, after four tolerable fet-to's, was broke up by the call of a *foul blow*, the latter being accufed of ftriking his opponent when down.

The fon of *Jehu* was in every refpect the fmalleft man; but, at every round, had evidently the *whip-hand* of his antagonift. An umpire was chofen by the bottle-holders and feconds; and, the only apparent looking *gentleman* of the motley and numerous fquad, was called Capt. Hamilton by the *knowing ones*. His decifion, however, did not meet the general wifhes of the *kiddies*, who wanted more fun. He haftily terminating the conteft, and awarding the wager in favour of the *Man of Beef*, to the great difcomfiture of the coachman, who protefted he had not then began fighting, and offered voluntarily to ftake a fecond guinea and fight it out, inviting his opponent inftantly to meet him, declaring he fhould be no lofer, fhould he fuftain a defeat.

Hooper, the tinman, was prefent; but a more horrible group of blackguards never difgraced the environs of the Toxopholite field.

The beginning of February, died at Wilton-Houfe, after a long and fevere illnefs, Mr. Henry Coward, who was upwards of forty years in the fervice of the late Earl of Pembroke, and many years houfe fteward to that noble-

nobleman; which office he discharged with zeal and fidelity, and much to his lordſhip's ſatisfaction. He was formerly a pupil of Mr. Angelo, the celebrated equeſtrian, and was eſteemed one of the firſt and beſt horſemen of his time.

The Earl of Pembroke, lately deceaſed, was an excellent horſeman, from whoſe publication on the breaking, &c. of horſes, which appeared ſome years ago, we propoſe taking ſome extracts in a future number.

Lady Mary Strangeways, ſecond daughter of the Earl of Ilcheſter, gave her hand, on the 1ſt inſtant, to Thomas Manſell Talbot, Eſq. of Margam, Glamorganſhire, for which reſidence they immediately ſet out.

We mention this marriage on account of Mr. Talbot's being a celebrated ſportſman, which his ſtag hunt eſtabliſhment at Gratley in Hampſhire, will fully juſtify.

The frequent mention of ladies of quality giving routs, makes ſome people ſuppoſe that they are ruining their huſbands with the vaſt expence. But they manage thoſe things better. The moſt brilliant rout ſeldom coſts five pounds. Cards and lights are paid for by the *card-money*, and the *family winnings* are more than a match for the lemonade and orgeat.

A curious matter was heard a few days ſince before the Borough Police, reſpecting the wife of a gentleman at Sheerneſs, who had eloped with a black ſervant. They were purſued to the Nag's Head in the Borough, on Sunday, where *Blackey* fired a piſtol at his purſuers, for which he was taken up and committed. The lady had two children by her huſband. The matter, we underſtand, is ſince ſettled in the following manner: The huſband took her two children, and all the property he found in the coach, deſired his wife to go where ſhe pleaſed, after ſhe ſaid ſhe would live with no one but the black; and Mungo was taken by a preſs-gang, and put on board the tender.

A fews days ſince was caught by clans, in a barn, belonging to Mr. Faulconer, of Wales, near Lewes, a rat of a very extraordinary ſize: it meaſured from the point of the noſe to the extremity of the tail, twenty two inches and a half, and was made every way in proportion. He had been an old inhabitant in the barn, and in his time deſtroyed a great deal of corn.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH, GUILDHALL.

JUOR, ESQ. AND UX. *v.* FISHERS, AND OTHERS.

THIS was an action to recover from the defendants, the proprietors of the Bath Coach, a ſatisfaction in damages for the negligence of their coachman, in overturning the carriage in which Mrs. Juor was a paſſenger, in conſequence of which ſhe received conſiderable perſonal injury.

Several witneſſes were examined, who proved the negligence of the defendants' ſervant, the overturning of the carriage, and the conſequent injury to the plaintiff's wife.

The defendant's counſel, with becoming liberality, propoſed

that his client ſhould make the plaintiff a ſatisfaction for the injury received. This was immediately accepted of.

The learned judge ſaid that the defendants had conducted themſelves with great propriety, in putting an end to the cauſe by offering a compenſation to the plaintiffs. The Jury would therefore find a verdict for the plaintiffs, and the damages agreed upon would be afterwards inſerted in ſuch verdict.

Friday, Feb. 7.

JERKINS *v.* CAPTAIN LEESON.

This was an action to recover from Captain Leeſon, a ſatisfaction in damages for a violent aſſault.

It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff was a waiter at the Hummums, Covent Garden. The defendant applied for a lodging, and upon the plaintiff informing him that he ſhould loſe his place if he let him have one, he knocked him down, and tore off ſome of his hair. The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages 20l.

Lately a ſuit commenced in Doctors Commons, to ſet aſide the marriage of a young lady of fortune, who had given her hand to a journeyman hair-dreſſer, came on to be heard. It was proved, that the lady was under 17 years of age, and firſt became acquainted with the knight of the comb, at Margate, where he aſſumed the character of a young gentleman of fortune. They were ſoon afterwards married in London by licence, totally without the knowledge and conſent of the lady's parents and friends. The marriage was declared illegal.

ACCIDENTS.

One inſtance more of the fatal effects ariſing from the careleſſneſs of leaving a charged gun in an improper place, may be added to the melancholy liſt, by one which happened laſt week at Hendum, the ſeat of Thomas Corniſh, Eſq. in the pariſh of Woodleigh, in the ſouth of Devon. A lad of the houſe having been out ſhooting, left his piece (charged) in a cow-houſe, near the door; another boy going to the place ſoon after, threw down the gun, which went off, and lodged its contents in the neck of the unfortunate youth, and killed him on the ſpot.

A perſon in the neighbourhood of Ireby, had a narrow eſcape the other day. Two young men were handling a fowling-piece, when one of them told the other to fire at him. He accordingly ſnapped the trigger once, and again, when powder was diſcovered in the pan; this led them to try the barrel, and the gun was found to be full charged. The badneſs of the flint prevented an accident which the ſtupid folly of the parties might otherwiſe have inſured to one of them.

A poor boy, who kept cows for Mr. Parke, at Cannons-farm, Thetford, was lately toſſed by a bull, and received ſo much injury, one half of his ſkull being ſcalped, that his life is in great danger. The boy has often been obſerved to provoke and irritate the above animal, which has at length excited its reſentment, and we hope will operate as a caution to others not wantonly to torment brute creatures; a practice too prevalent amongſt thoſe intruſted with their care.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE
TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
LOVE's FRAILTIES.

SPOKEN BY MR. BERNARD.

" PROLOGUES have long been plac'd like little *a*,
" Before that great noun fubftantive a play."
Not form'd of winged words, but wanting wings,
" Of common gender, half-no-meaning things;
" Like rag-fair robes, made up, with little fkill,
" To fuit Farce, Tragedy, or what you will:
" Mere taftelefs bread-crumbs, only fit for ftuffing
A cringing crew, and vilely prone to puffing:
Beggars, well fatisfied, at any rate,
To feed on offals at the public gate;
" Or running footmen," fent with whoop and hollo,
Types of the vapid things that are to follow;
Grace before meat, which, while the dinner cools,
Is twang'd by knaves, and liften'd to by fools.
But let us take, nor wafte our little wit,
A fingle theme that may our purpofe fit.
" Prologues are fcouts, that fkulk from poft to poft,
" And fcour the field, to watch the adverfe hoft.
" Heroes invincible! Left! Right! Front! Rear!
" Embattl'd ranks! ye thrill the foul with fear!"
Wadded with critic fpleen *(Pit)* and prim'd with ire,
Charg'd to the muzzle, ready to give fire;
To flaughter fome inclin'd, and fome to fleep,
" Lo ruthlefs veterans rang'd, intrench'd chin deep!
" Flanking this fearful centre in a ring. *(Boxes)*
" Gay Knights and Amazons form either wing!
" Corps of referve *(Gallery)* drawn up in dread array,
" On yonder heights await the coming fray!
But, as you're ftrong, be juft in this fierce battle,
Ye godlike men of might, and maids of mettle!
Here let us paufe; for, ah! 'tis but too true,
Caffandra like, in black prophetic view,
I fee the maffacres that may enfue!
Wit, humour, character, are put to rout!
The Prompter breathlefs, and the Actors out;
Quibbles and clap-traps in confufion run!
Slain is a fentiment! Down drops a pun!
Nay Plot himfelf, that leader far renown'd
Oh fhame! dare fcarcely ftand another round!
" How fhall our general dare fuch danger meet?
" Were it not better, think you, firs, to treat?
" War, honours grant then, as he files away;
" So may he live and fight another day."
[For the fubject of this Prologue, and the lines marked with inverted commas, the author is indebted to a literary friend.]

EPILOGUE
TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
LOVE's FRAILTIES.

SPOKEN BY MRS. ESTEN.

AS fome poor wand'rer, who with eager flight,
Is homeward hurried by th' approach of night,

Comes

Comes to the deep abyſs, o'er which is thrown
Trunk of old oak, or wedge of unhewn ſtone.
Tremendous bridge! which he muſt venture o'er,
Braving the horrid gulf and cataract roar,
Slippery! abrupt! no hold, no ſtay, no truſt;
The firſt falſe ſtep is death! Yet croſs he muſt.
Safely on t'other ſide looks ſhivering back,
And palpitating views the dreadful tract:
So ſtands the happy bard, from danger free,
And trembles at his own temerity!
Bold is the man, or little prone to fear,
Who hopes to write what's fit for you to hear;
Conſcious what ſplendid feaſts regale this ſtage,
Prepar'd by other bards, born of another age!
Oh Congreve! Otway! Shakeſpeare! mighty ſhades!
Whoſe genius every realm or thoughts pervades,
Gifts ſuch as yours, alas! where ſhall we find?
Words that with living pictures fill the mind!
Ecſtatic imagery! thoughts divine?
And volumes utter'd in a ſingle line!
But ah! of them and of their heav'nly lays
Fools to remind you, by preſumptuous praiſe!
Dropt be the ſacred veil we've raſhly dar'd to raiſe.
What can be done? Were will, like wiſhing free,
Various and rich ſhould each freſh banquet be:
Emeralds and pearls diſſolv'd in liquid gold,
Had we the alchemy, were your's ten-fold!
Like thoſe poor Arabs, who in deſerts live,
The little that we have we freely give.
Finding what may but chance to pleaſe your taſte,
We ſerve the morſel up with eager haſte:
Happy in this, you know our good intent,
And take the honeſt part what honeſtly is meant.

FEMALE COURTSHIP.

TWO or three looks when your ſwain wants a kiſs,
Two or three noes when he bids you ſay yes,
Two or three ſmiles when you utter the no,
Two or three frowns if he offers to go;
Two or three ſpeeches, like, ah, go away,
Two or three times you muſt hold him to ſtay;
Two or three laughs when aſtray for ſmall chat,
Two or three tears, though you can't tell for what;
Two or three letters when vows are begun,
Two or three quarrels before you have done;
Two or three meetings to walk here and there,
Two or three nights to the court-houſe repair;
Two or three dances to make you jocoſe,
Two or three hours in a corner ſit cloſe;
Two or three ſtarts when he bids you elope,
Two or three glances to intimate *hope*;
Two or three pauſes before you are won,
Two or three faintings to let him preſs on;
Two or three ſighs when you've waſted your tears,
Two or three hems when the chaplain appears,
Two or three ſqueezes when the *hand's given away*.
Two or three coughs when you come to *obey*;
Two or three courtſies when marriage is over,
Two or three honeys diſcovering your lover;
Two or three ſteps towards the bedchamber run,
Two or three kiſſes, tho' aſk'd but for one;
Two or three laſſes may have by theſe rhymes,
Two or three huſbands, tho' hard are the times.

Q.

JACK'S FIDELITY.

FROM DIBDIN'S "CASTLES IN THE AIR."

IF ever a ſailor was fond of good ſport
'mongſt the girls, why that ſailor was I;
Of all ſizes and ſorts I'd a wife at each port;
But, when that I ſaw Polly Ply,
I hail'd her my lovely, and gov'd her a kiſs,
And ſwore to bring us once for all;
And from that time Black Barnaby ſplic'd us till this,
I've been conſtant and true to my Poll.

And

And yet now all ſorts of temptations I've ſtood;
For I afterwards ſailed round the world,
And a queer ſet we ſaw of the devil's own brood,
Wherever our ſails were unfurl'd;
Some with faces like charcoal, and others like chalk,
All ready one's heart to o'erhaul;
"Dont you go to love me, my good girls, ſaid I—walk—
"I've ſworn to be conſtant to Poll."

I met with a ſquaw, out at India beyond,
All in glaſs and tobacco-pipes dreſs'd;
What a dear pretty monſter, ſo kind and ſo fond,
That I ne'er was a moment at reſt,
With her bobs at her noſe, and her quaw, quaw, quaw,
All the world like a Bartlemy doll:
Says I—"You Miſs Copperſkin, juſt hold your jaw,
For I ſhall be conſtant to Poll."

Then one near Sumatra, juſt under the line,
As fond as a witch in a play:
"I loves you," ſays ſhe, "and juſt only be mine,
Or by poiſon I'll take you away."
"Curſe your kindneſs," ſays I, "but you can't frighten me,
You don't catch a gudgeon this haul;
If I do take your rat's bane, why then do you ſee,
I ſhall die true and conſtant to Poll.

But I 'ſcap'd from 'em all, tawny, lilly, and black,
And merrily weather'd each ſtorm;
And my neighbours to pleaſe, full of wonders came back,
But what's better, I'm grown pretty warm.
And ſo now to ſea I ſhall venture no more,
For you know, being rich, I've no call;
So I'll bring up young tars, do my duty aſhore,
And live and die conſtant to Poll.

To the PROPRIETORS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE only apology I ſhall offer for intruding this letter upon you, is the deſire of contributing a trifle to your valuable Miſcellany. As I was looking over a now obſolete magazine, I found ſome ſmall poems publiſhed near forty years ago, by an author, whoſe effuſions, I believe, have never yet iſſued from the preſs complete. I am aware that the ſubject of them has no reference to ſporting; but ſhould there be a vacancy in your poetical department, I rely on your good nature for the inſertion of them. Their naiveté and a poetic vein which pervades them, may render the following ſtanzas agreeable to ſome of your numerous readers. Should they be ſo to you, I will do myſelf the pleaſure of ſending more on the ſubjects of noon and evening.

Yours, &c.

Y.

Coventry, Feb. 11, 1794.

STANZAS ON THE MORNING.

In the barn, the tenant cock,
Cloſe to Partlet perch'd on high,
Briſkly crows (the ſhepherd's clock),
And proclaims the morning nigh.

Swiftly from the mountain's brow,
Shadows, nurs'd by night, retire;
And the peeping ſun-beam now
Paints with gold the village ſpire.

Now the pine-trees waving top
Gently greets the morning gale;
And the new wak'd kidlings crop
Daiſies round the dewy vale.

Philomel forſakes the thorn,
Plaintive where ſhe ſang at night,
And the lark to meet the morn,
Soars beyond the ſhepherd's ſight.

From the clay-built cottage ridge,
See the chatt'ring ſwallow ſpring;
Darting thro' the one-arch'd bridge,
Quick ſhe dips her dappled wing.

Lo, the buſy bees employ'd!
Reſtleſs till their taſk be done!
Now from ſweet to ſweet uncloy'd,
Sipping dew before the ſun.

Trickling thro' the crevic'd rock,
See the ſilver ſtream diſtil
Sweet refreſhment for the flock,
When 'tis ſun-drove from the hill.

Ploughmen for the promis'd corn,
Rip'ning o'er the banks of Tweed,
Anxious, hear the huntſman's horn,
Soften'd by the ſhepherd's reed.

Sweet, oh ſweet, the warbling throng,
On the white embloſſom'd ſpray;
All is muſic, mirth, and ſong,
At the jocund dawn of day.

ODE,

ODE,

WRITTEN BY THE LATE DR. WARTON, TO HIS GRIZZLE WIG.

ALL hail, ye curls, that rang'd in reverend row,
With snowy pomp my conscious shoulders hide!
That fall beneath in venerable show,
And crown my brows above with feathery pride!

High on your summit, Wisdom's mimick'd air,
Sits thron'd, with pedantry, her solemn sire,
And in her net of awe-diffusing air,
Entangles fools, and bids the crowd admire.

O'er every lock, that floats in full display,
Sage Ignorance her gloom scholastic throws,
And stamps o'er all my visage, once so gay,
Unmeaning gravity's serene repose.

Can thus large wigs our reverence engage?
Have Barbers thus the pow'r to blind our eyes?
Is science thus confer'd on every sage,
By Baylifs, Blenkinsop, and lofty Wise *?

But thou farewell, my bob! whose thin-wove thatch
Was stor'd with quips and cranks, and wanton wiles,
That love to live within the one-curled scratch,
With fun, and all the family of smiles.

Safe in thy privilege, near ISIS' brook,
Whole afternoons at WOLVERCOTE I've quaff'd;
At eve my careless round in High-street took,
And call'd at JOLLY's for the casual draught.

No more the wherry feels my strokes so true;
At skittles, in a grizze can I play!
WOODSTOCK farewell! and WALLINGFORD, adieu!
Where many a scheme reliev'd the lingering day.

Such were the joys that once HILLARIO crown'd,
'Ere grave preferment came my peace to rob,
Such are the less ambitious pleasures found
Beneath the *liceat* of an humble bob!

* Eminent peruke-makers at Oxford.

A musical Piece, called the PURSE, or the GENEROUS TAR, was performed on Saturday night, at the Haymarket Theatre, for the first time. The following stanzas will furnish no unfavourable specimen of the poetry.

AIR.

OH! think on my fate; once I freedom enjoy'd,
Was as happy as happy could be,
But pleasure is flown, even hope is destroy'd!
A captive, alas! on the sea:
I was ta'en by the foe—'twas the fiat of fate,
To tear me from her I adore;
When thoughts brings to mind my once happy estate,
I sigh, while I tug at the oar!

Hard, hard is my fate; oh how galling my chain!
My life's steer'd by misery's chart;
And though 'gainst my tyrants I scorn to complain,
Tears gush forth to ease my poor heart.
I disdain'd e'en to shrink, tho' I feel the sharp lash,
Yet my breast bleeds for her I adore;
While around me the unfeeling billows will dash,
I sigh, and still tug at the oar.

How fortune deceives—I had pleasure in tow,
The port where she dwelt we'd in view;
But the wish'd nuptial morn was o'erclouded with woe!
And dear Anna, I was hurried from you;
Our shallop was boarded, and I borne away,
To behold my dear Anna no more!
But despair wastes my spirits; my form feels decay—
He sigh'd, and expir'd at the oar.

THE GENERALS.

FIRST, *General* Brunswick made a sad campaign,
Then *General* Cobourg took the field in vain!
Next, *General* Wurmser bid the troops advance;
Then, *General* York declared he'd conquer France!
The mighty efforts of these *Generals* past,
We rest our hopes at length on—*General Fast!*